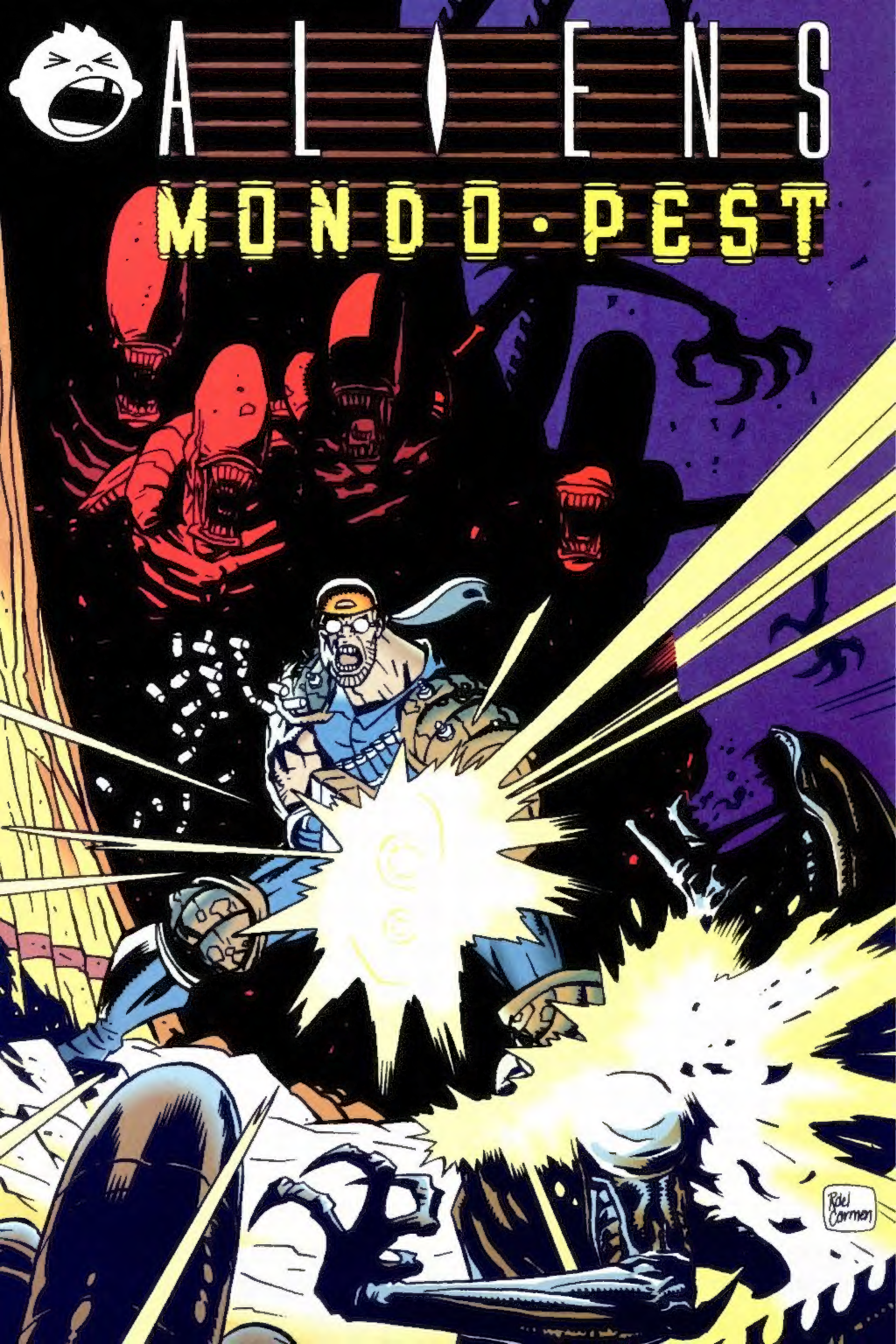
ALIENS
MONDO·PEST
Rdel Carmen

ALIENS
MONDO·PEST
SALLY

ALIENS™ MONDO·PEST

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SPECIAL THANKS TO CINDY IRWIN AT 20TH CENTURY FOX

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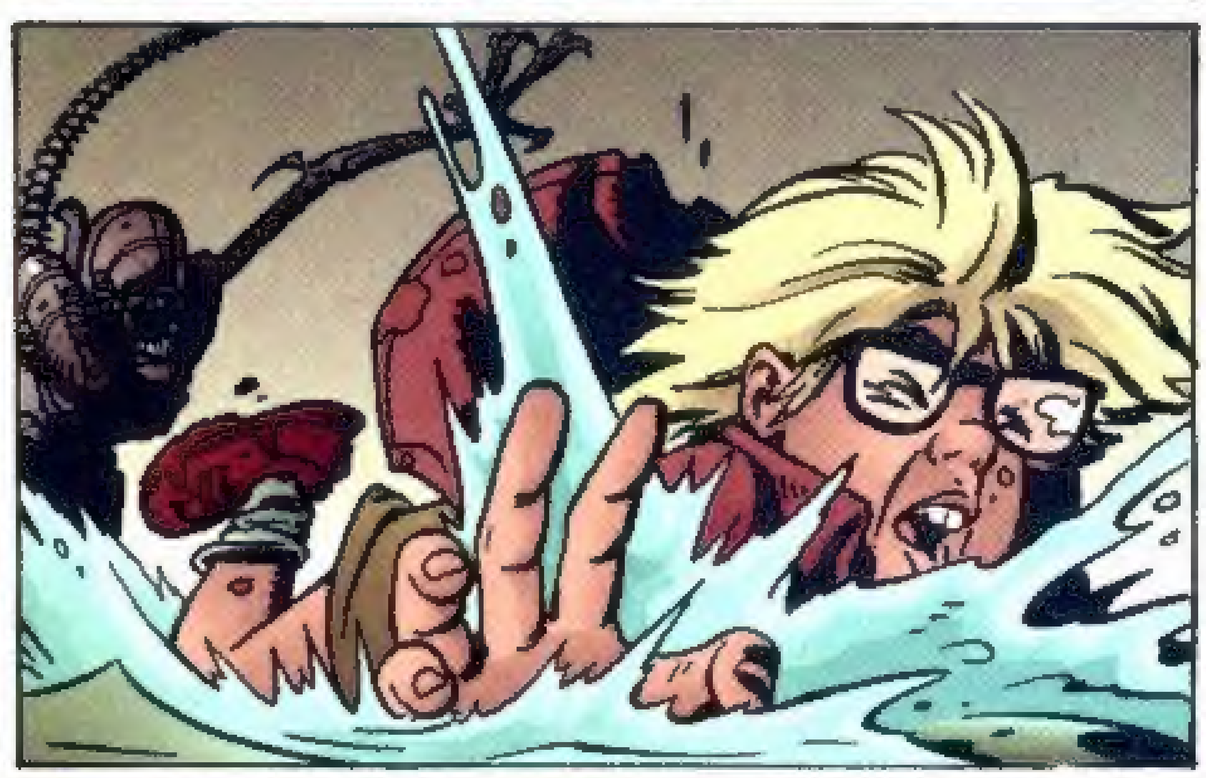
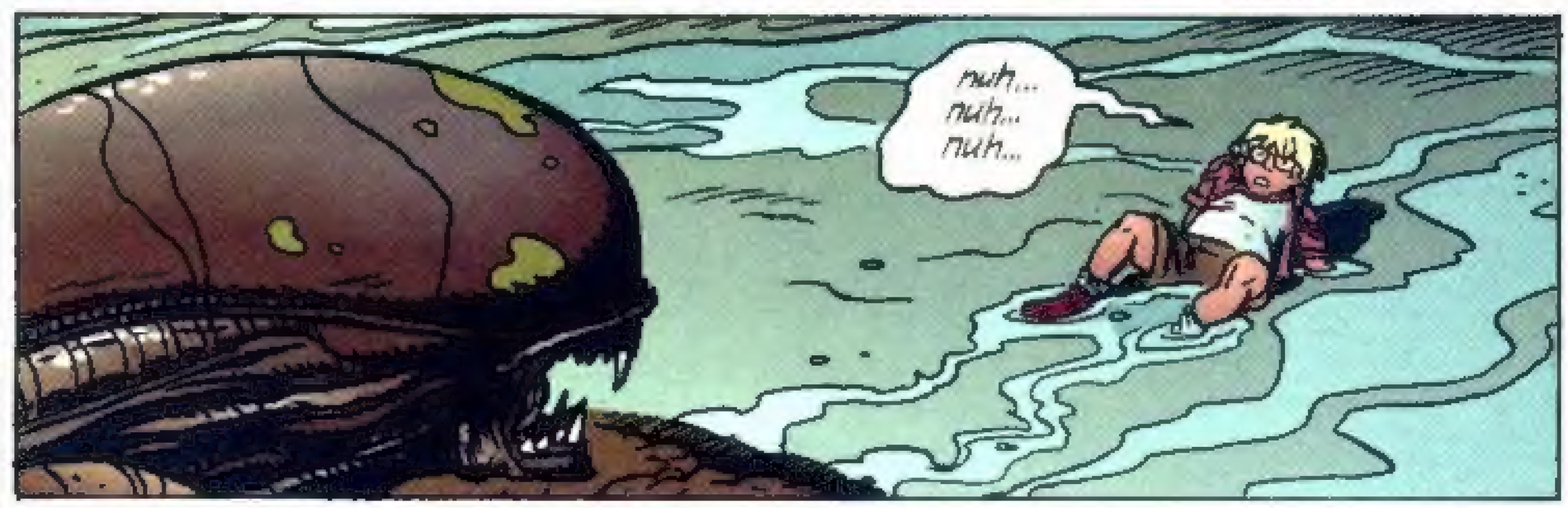
AAAGHH!




nuh...
nuh...
nuh...

HUH ?

HISSSS

MONDO PEST

KRUNCH

SAY GOODNIGHT, GRACIE.

BRAKA

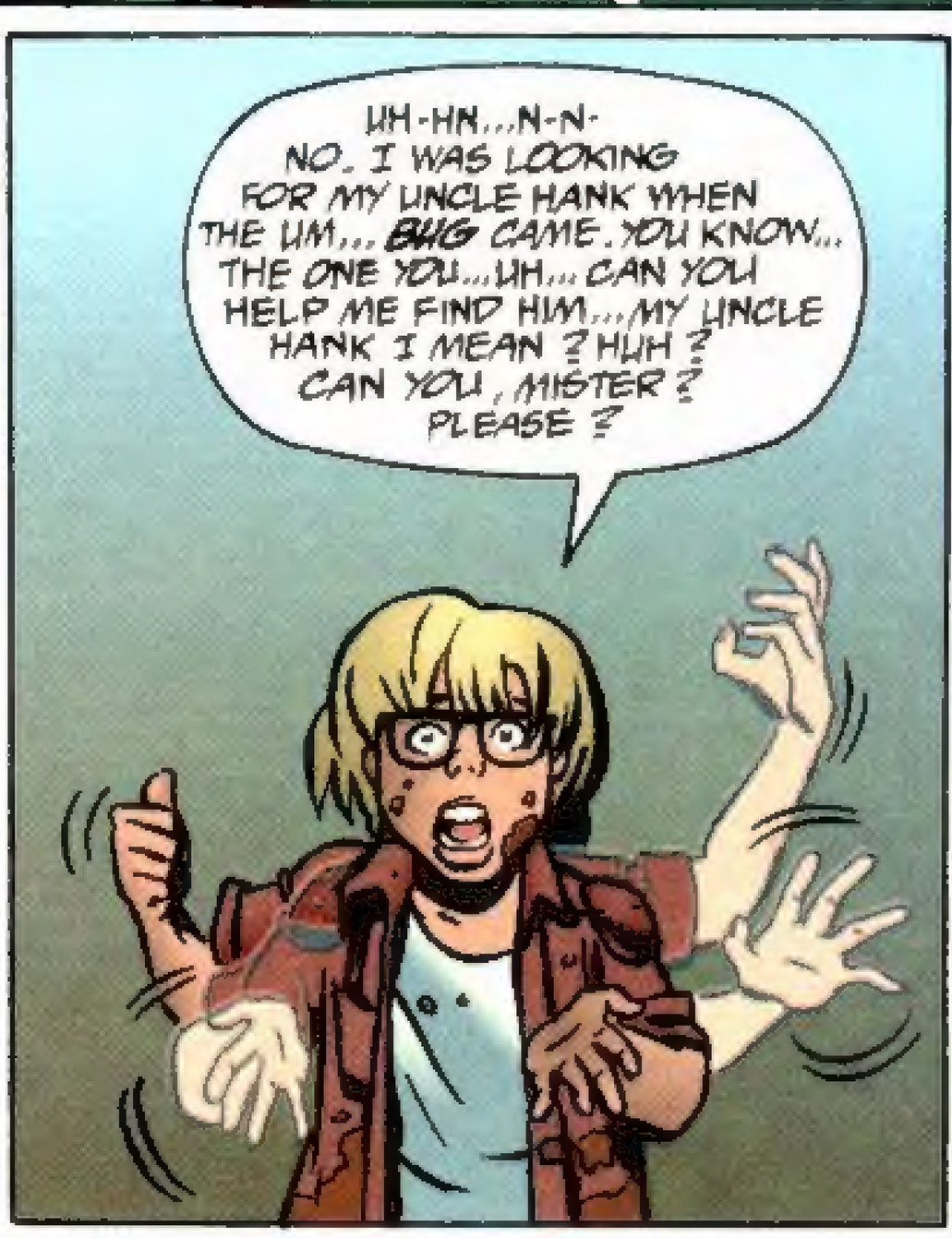
NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON A BUG, KID.

UH-HUH.

PTUI
PISSSS

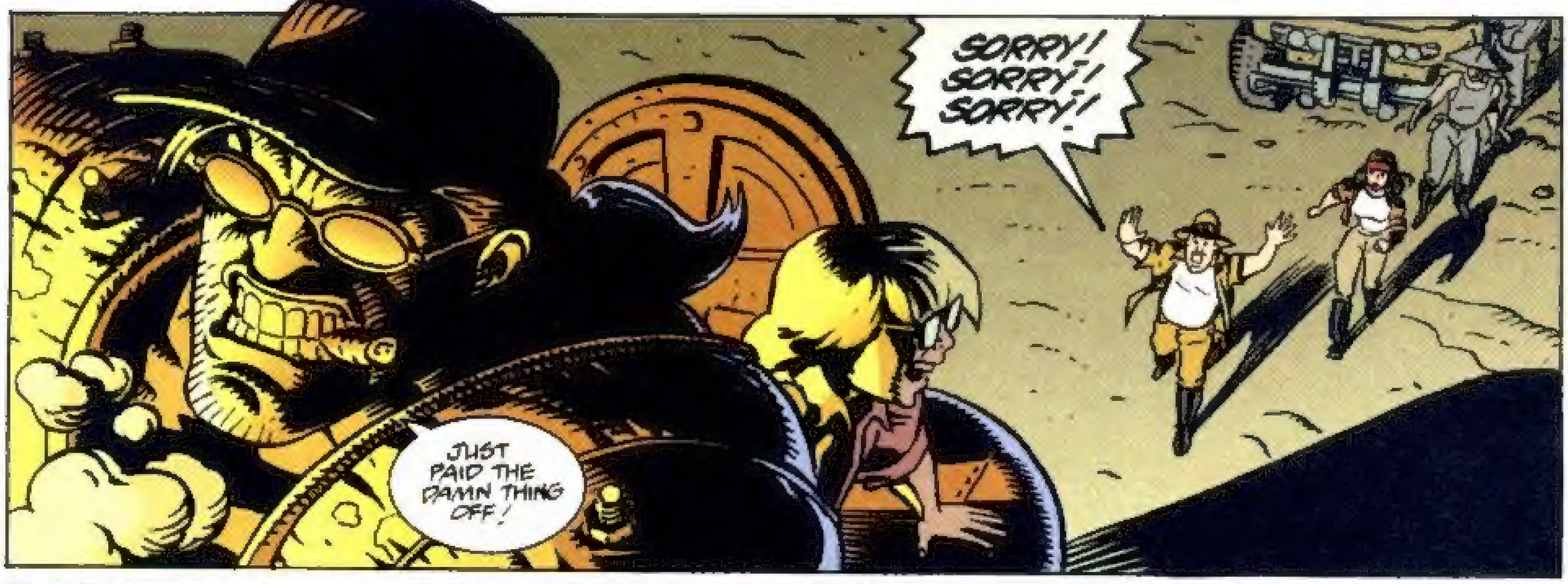
IS THAT WHERE YOU LIVE ?
UH-HUH.

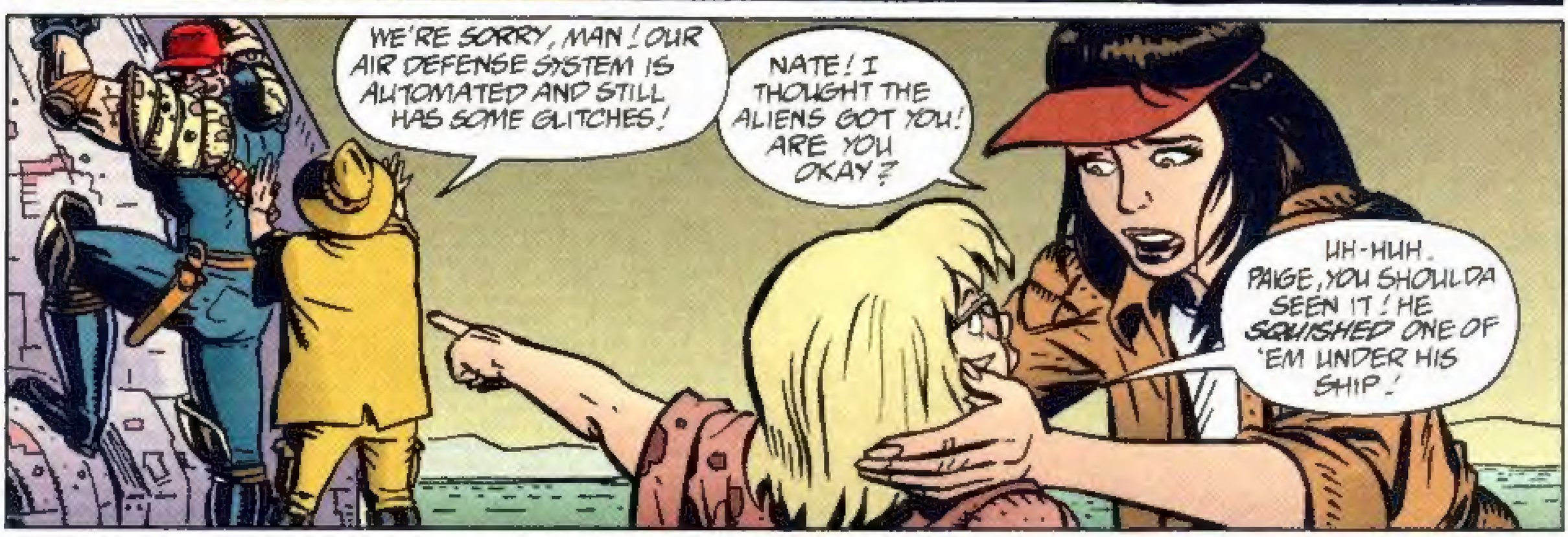
UH-HUH. THAT ALL YOU KNOW HOW TO SAY ?


UH-HN...N-N- NO. I WAS LOOKING FOR MY UNCLE HANK WHEN THE UM... BUG CAME. YOU KNOW... THE ONE YOU...UH... CAN YOU HELP ME FIND HIM...MY UNCLE HANK I MEAN ? HUH ? CAN YOU, MISTER ? PLEASE ?

YEAH, SURE KID.

HAILING COLONY ORYZA. MONDO PEST REQUESTING LANDING INSTRUCTIONS...
FIRE.
WOOSH
KA-BLAM
WHAT THE-?
SKRASH
KAHOOO
STUPID @#$% YAHOOS!


JUST PAID THE DAMN THING OFF!
SORRY! SORRY! SORRY!

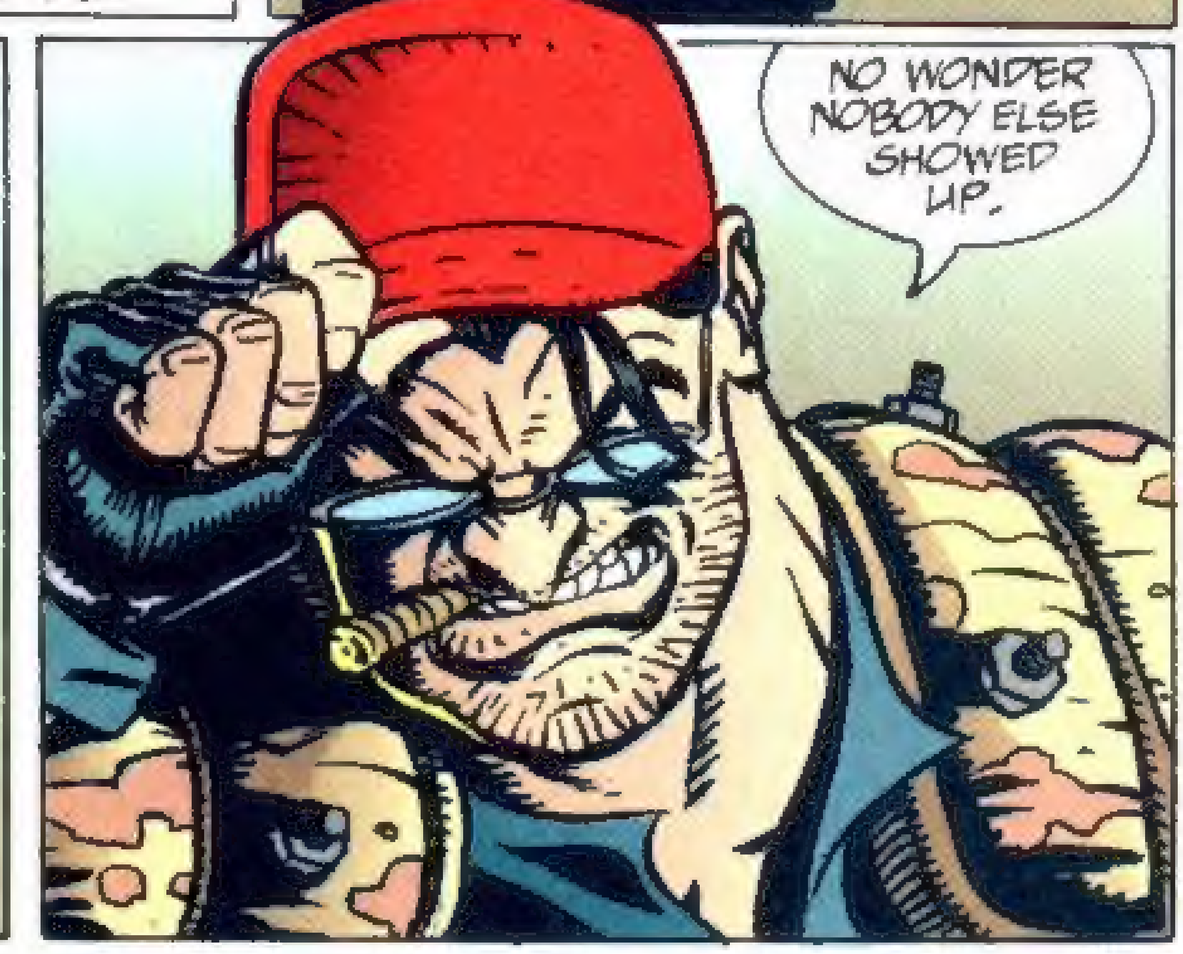

WE'RE SORRY, MAN! OUR AIR DEFENSE SYSTEM IS AUTOMATED AND STILL HAS SOME GLITCHES!
NATE! I THOUGHT THE ALIENS GOT YOU! ARE YOU OKAY?
UH-HUH. PAIGE, YOU SHOULDA SEEN IT! HE SQUISHED ONE OF 'EM UNDER HIS SHIP!

SIMON PLOWRIGHT, COLONY SURVEYOR. YOU MUST BE THE ALIEN BOUNTY HUNTER.

YOU CALLED ABOUT A BUG PROBLEM?
I SENT THE DISTRESS CALL.
COLONY LEADER DR. KELLY ANN PAIGE. I... I CAN'T BELIEVE SOMEBODY CAME TO HELP US.

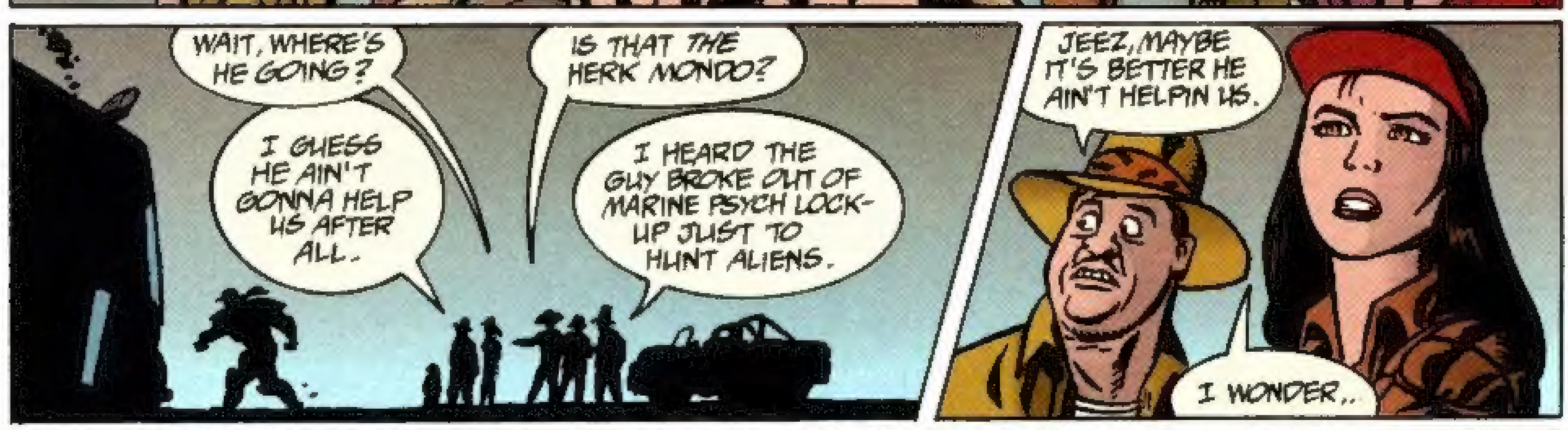
PTH! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DONE TO MY SHIP IS GONNA COST YOU EXTRA.
THIS IS AN AGRI-COLONY. WE'RE FARMERS. WE HAVENT ANY CREDITS OR... OR--
WHAT?!

WE CAN OFFER DEVELOPED LAND IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR SERVICES.
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, LADY. FIRST YOU BLAST ME OUTTA THE SKY...
I DIDN--
THEN YOU EXPECT ME TO WORK FOR STOCK IN THE RICE FIELDS OF THIS MUDBALL...

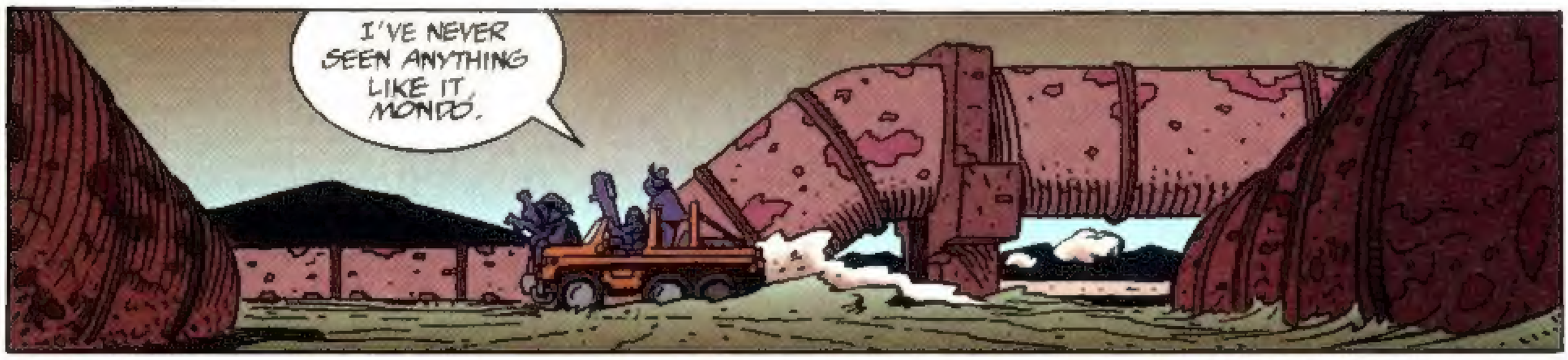

NO WONDER NOBODY ELSE SHOWED UP.

SIR, I'LL PERSONALLY REPAIR YOUR SPACECRAFT--
WE NEED HELP. WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THESE THINGS CAME FROM--
I KNOW WHERE!

WE LOST CONTACT WITH A SECURITY SQUAD NEAR THERE.
THE ONE THAT CHASED ME CAME OUTTA THAT CAVE PIT BY OLD MAN RADOWSKI'S PLACE.
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!


WAIT, WHERE'S HE GOING?
I GUESS HE AIN'T GONNA HELP US AFTER ALL.
IS THAT THE HERK MONDO?
I HEARD THE GUY BROKE OUT OF MARINE PSYCH LOCK-UP JUST TO HUNT ALIENS.
JEEZ, MAYBE IT'S BETTER HE AIN'T HELPIN US.
I WONDER...

AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE ANYWAY...
...SO I MIGHT AS WELL DO SOME DAMAGE.
DID Y'ALL HEAR THAT? HE'S GONNA HELP US!
YEAH, BUT Y'ALL BETTER FIX MY SHIP.
YES, SIR! I'LL TOW IT INSIDE THE COMPOUND STRAIGHT AWAY!
I GOTTA SEE THIS GUY IN ACTION!
AFFIRMATIVE ACTION!
YOU'RE STAYING WITH SIMON.
AWWW.


I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, MONDO.

ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE. SPITS SHELLS SIMUL-TANEOUSLY THROUGH BOTH BARRELS.
GOES THROUGH THE AMMO FAST BUT YOU'D HATE TO BE ON THE BUSINESS END LADY.
SALLY
DON'T ASK ABOUT THE TATTOO...
...LADY.
I WAS TALKING ABOUT YOUR TATTOO, AND YOU CAN CALL ME PAIGE.

OKAY, VOLUNTEERS, THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE FUN. IF YOU WANT TO WAIT HERE, I'LL UNDERSTAND.
HEY, WE'VE HAD WEAPONS TRAINING.
YEAH, WE CAN TAKE IT!

ALL RIGHT. YOU DO WHAT I SAY WHEN I SAY. NOW LET'S GO GET 'EM!

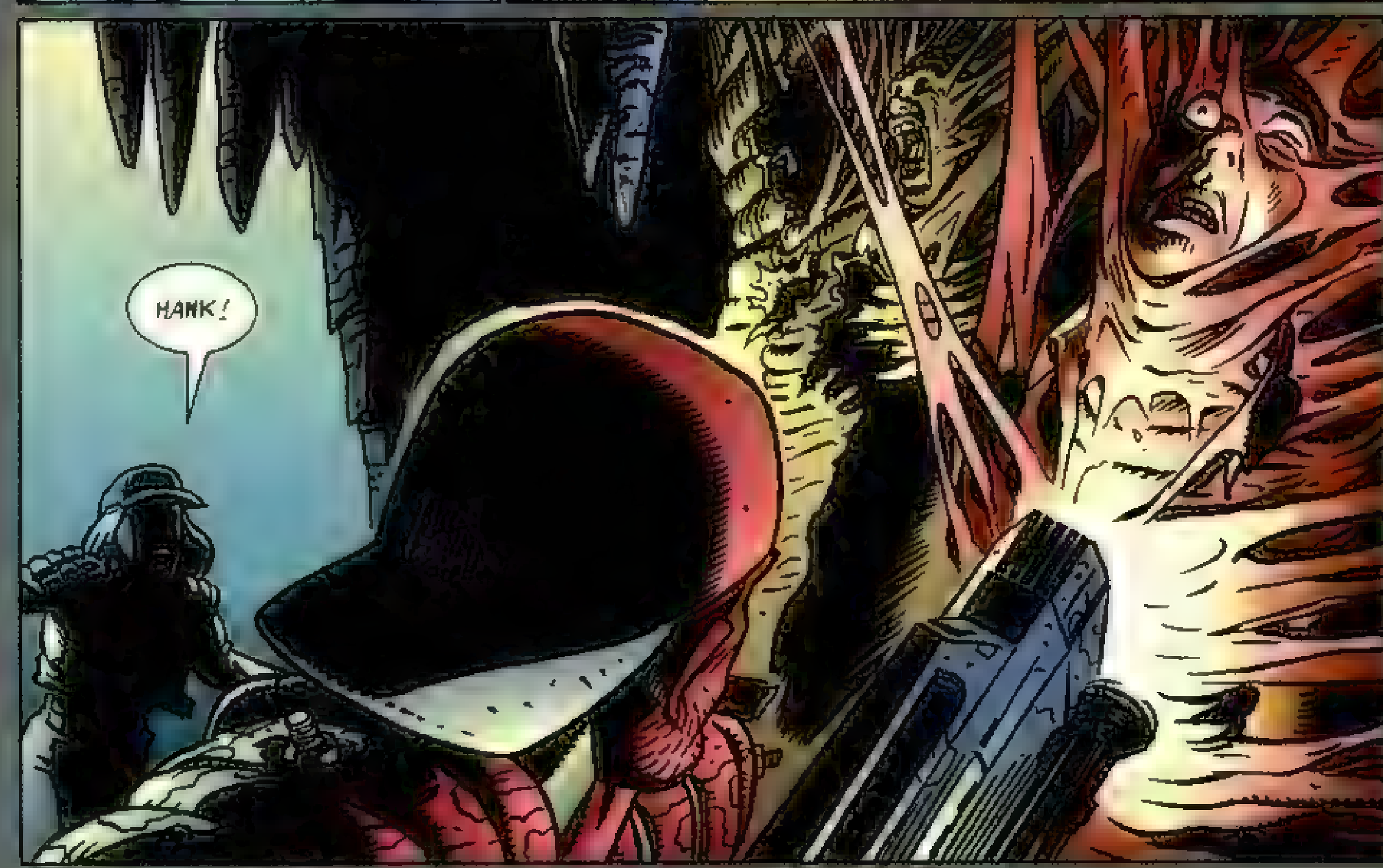
ARE THEY... THE ALIENS, I MEAN... AS VICIOUS AS THEY SAY?
LIKE A TWO-HEADED RABID DOG ON SPEED TABS NOW GET YOUR FAT BUTT DOWN HERE!
YUH-YES SIR, MR. MONDO!

LADY YOU GOT BUGS ALRIGHT.

BETTER NOT USE THAT FLAMETHROWER, MR MONDO. I THINK THIS IS MAGNESIUM.
PTUI
NAG NAG NAG.

MAGNESIUM?
YEP. ONCE THIS STUFF STARTS BURNING, THERE AIN'T NO PUTTING IT OUT.

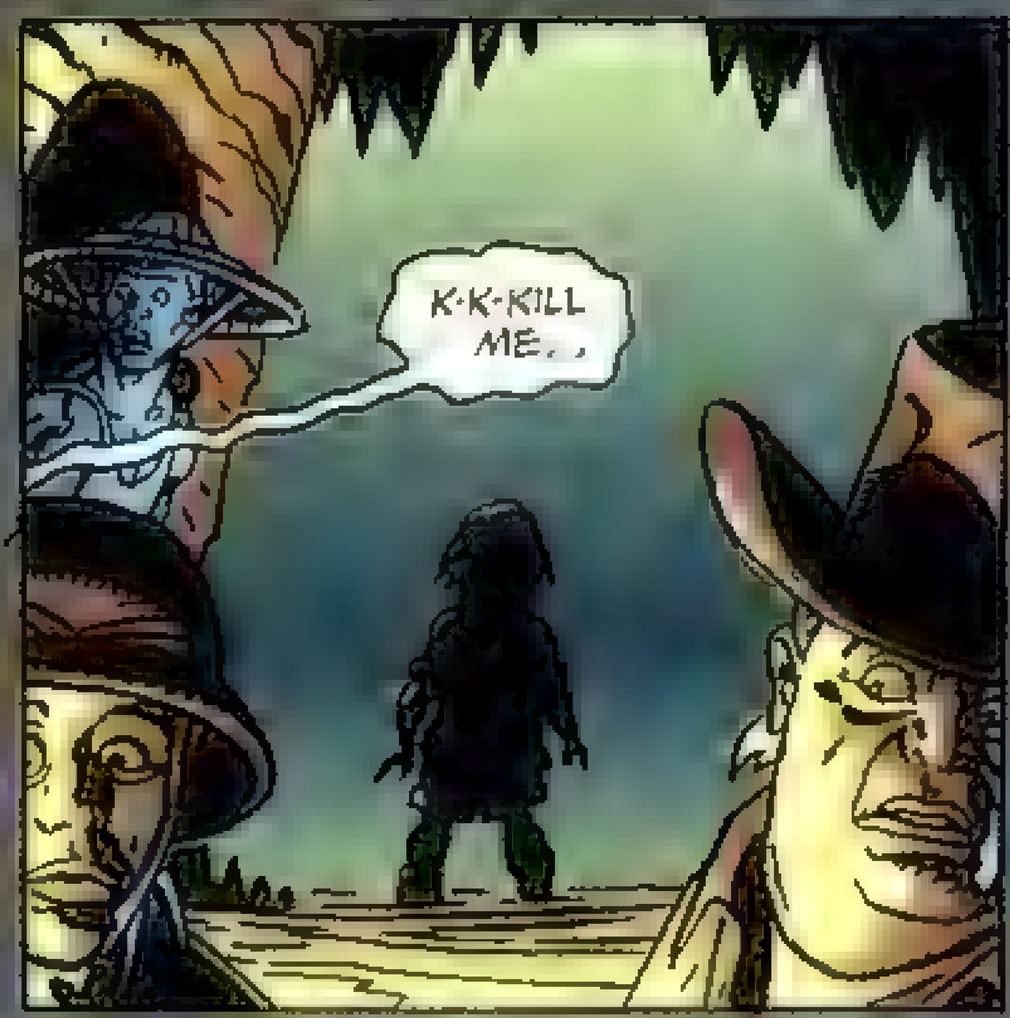
BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO A MINERAL CORPS, THOUGH.
SHH!
THIS WAY.
UHHH... UHHH...

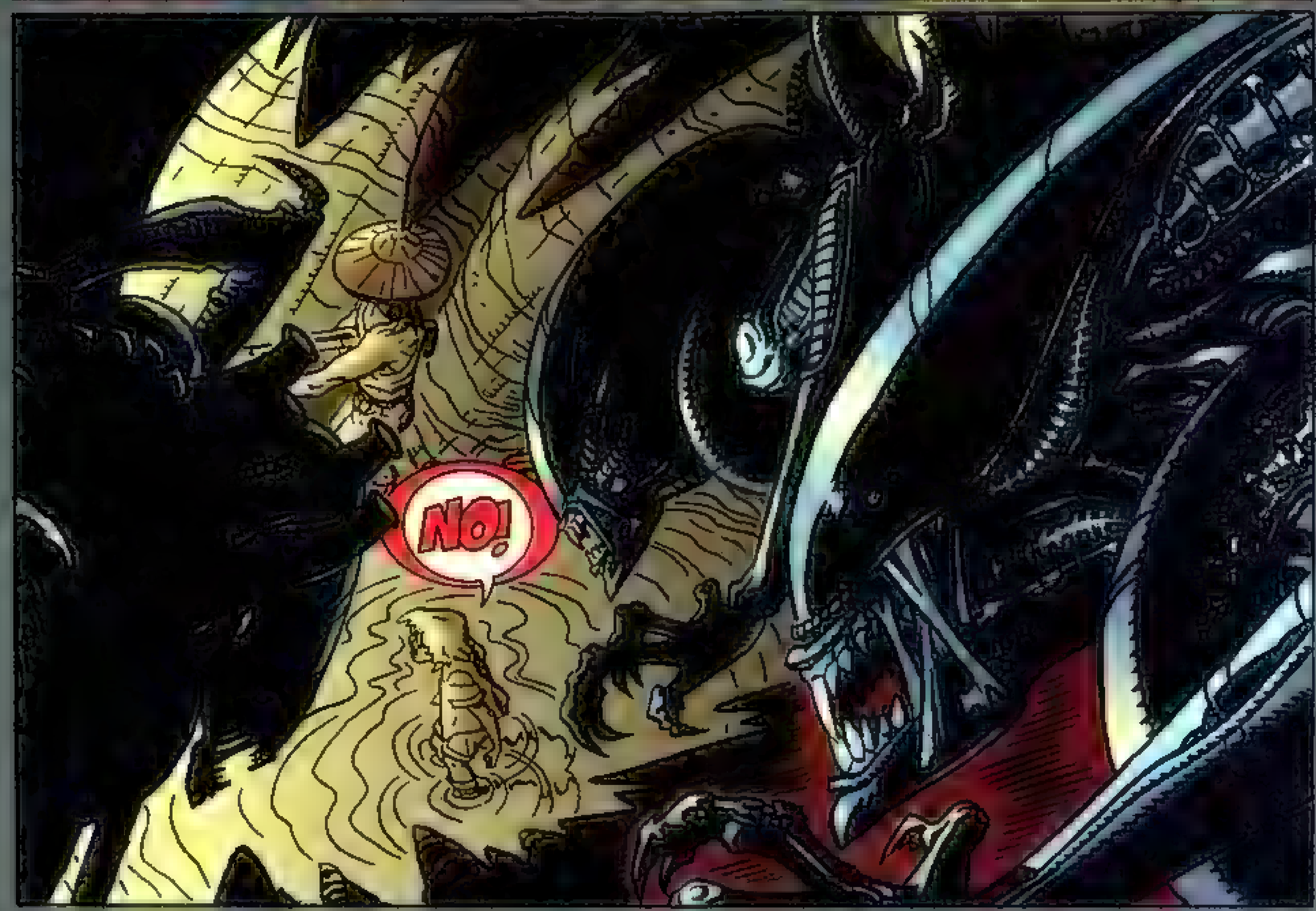

HANK!

HANG IN THERE. WE'LL GET YOU OUT!
UH-UH DON'T BOTHER. JUST UH... GET IT OVER WITH.

HE'S DEAD ALREADY.
NO...

HE'S RIGHT PAIGE.


K-K-KILL ME...


NO!

BEHIND YOU!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!

BRAK

KRAK

GAAAHH!

SUNNYABITCH!
BRAK BRAKA BRAK

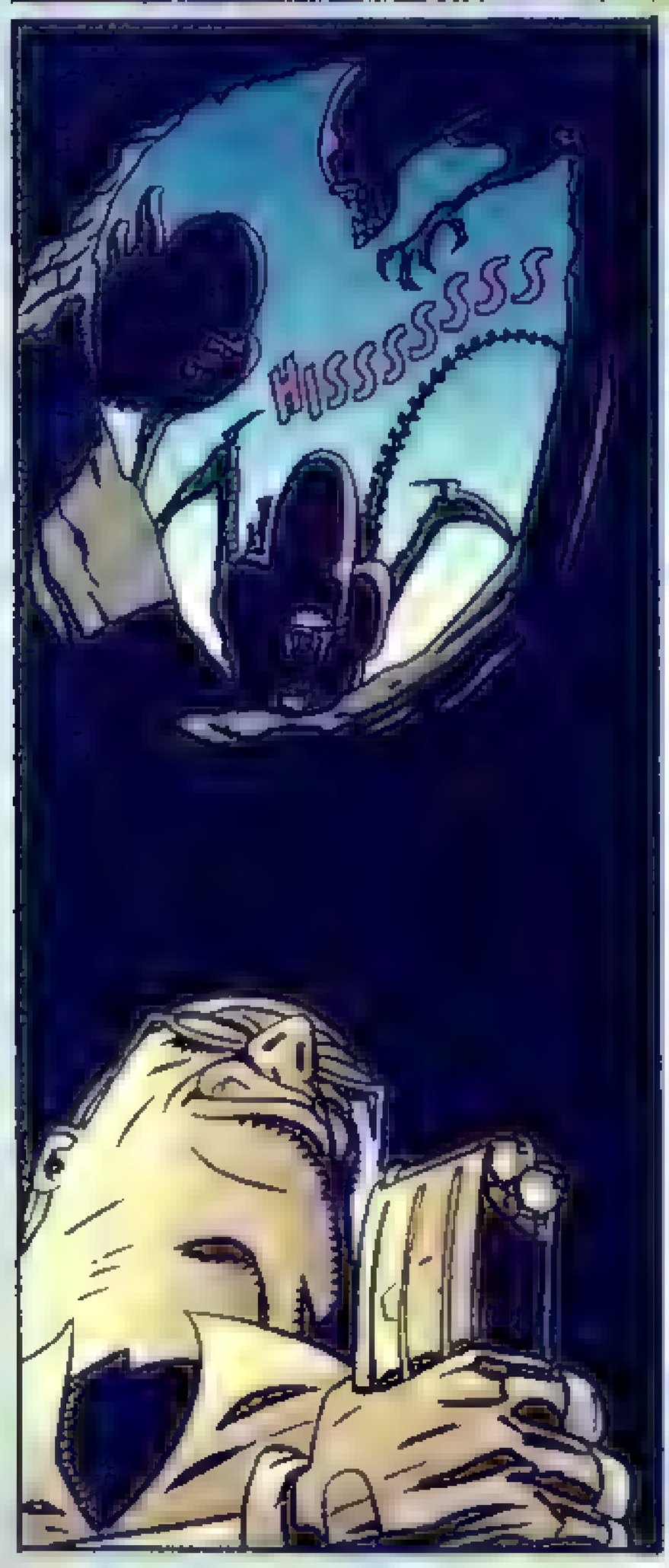
AH! AH! AH!
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
WEAPONS TRAINING, MY BUTT!
OH! SO, YOU WANT SOME MORE, HUH?
CLICK!
CRAP!
PTUI

AAARG!
KRAK!
DAMMIT!
SHRAAAK!
FRASH!
KACHOW
KACHOW
KACHOW
COME BACK HERE WITH MY HAND!

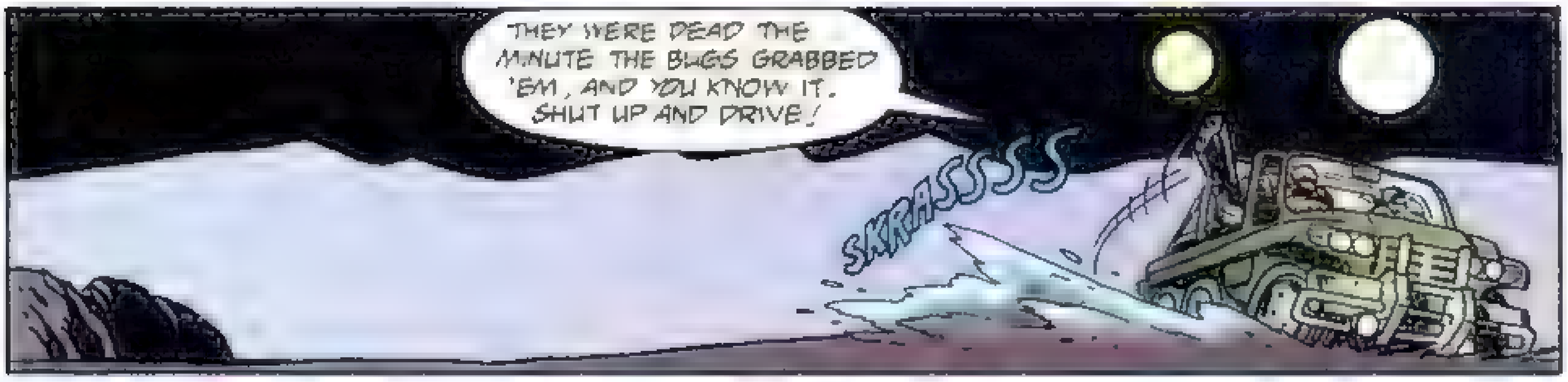
MONDO!
G'WAN-- GET OUTTA HERE!
GO! GO!
WAIT! UNCLE HANK!
I...UH..
DO IT...

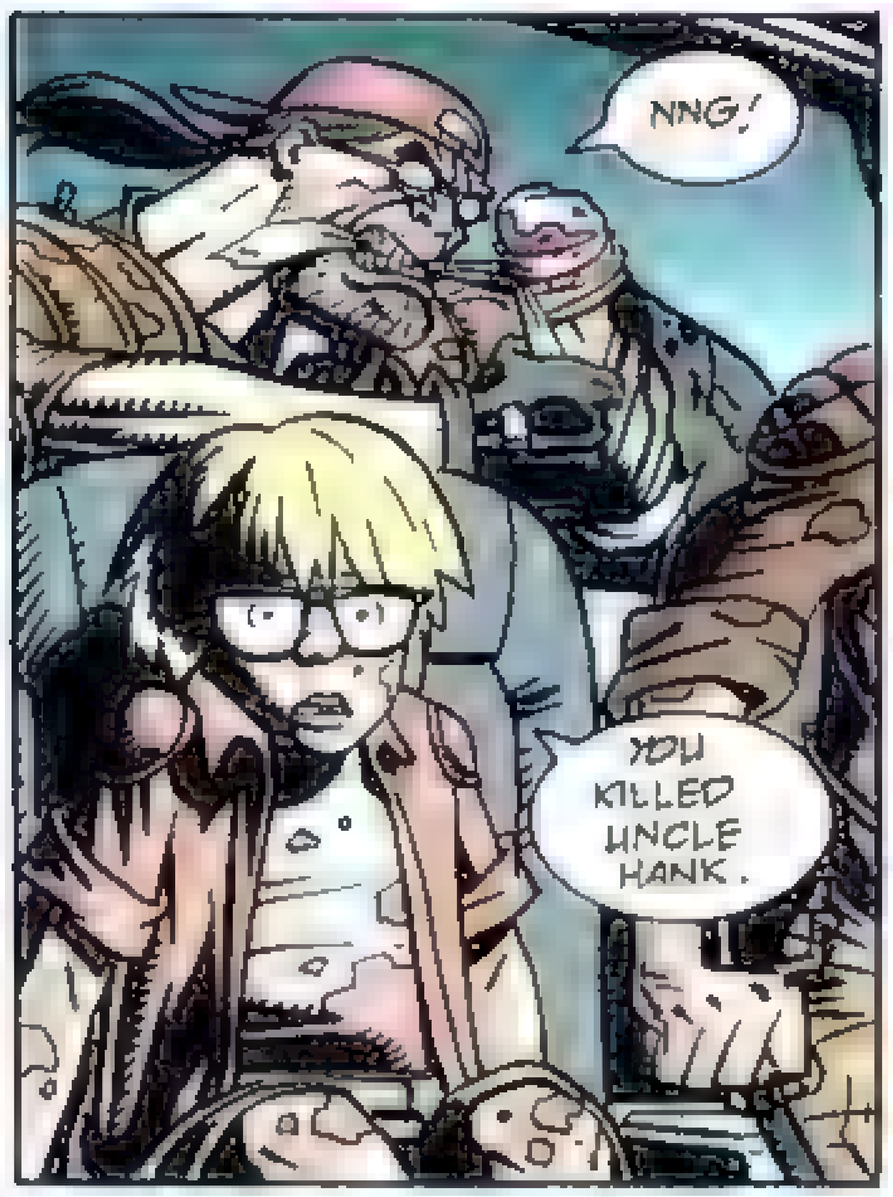
BRAKOW

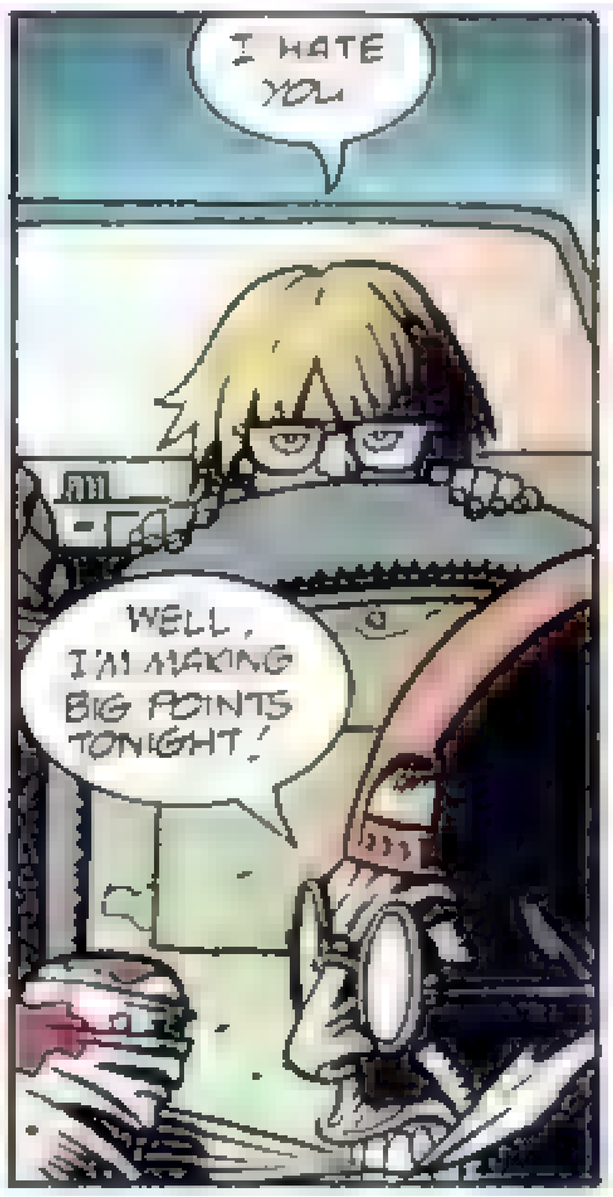
NOOO!

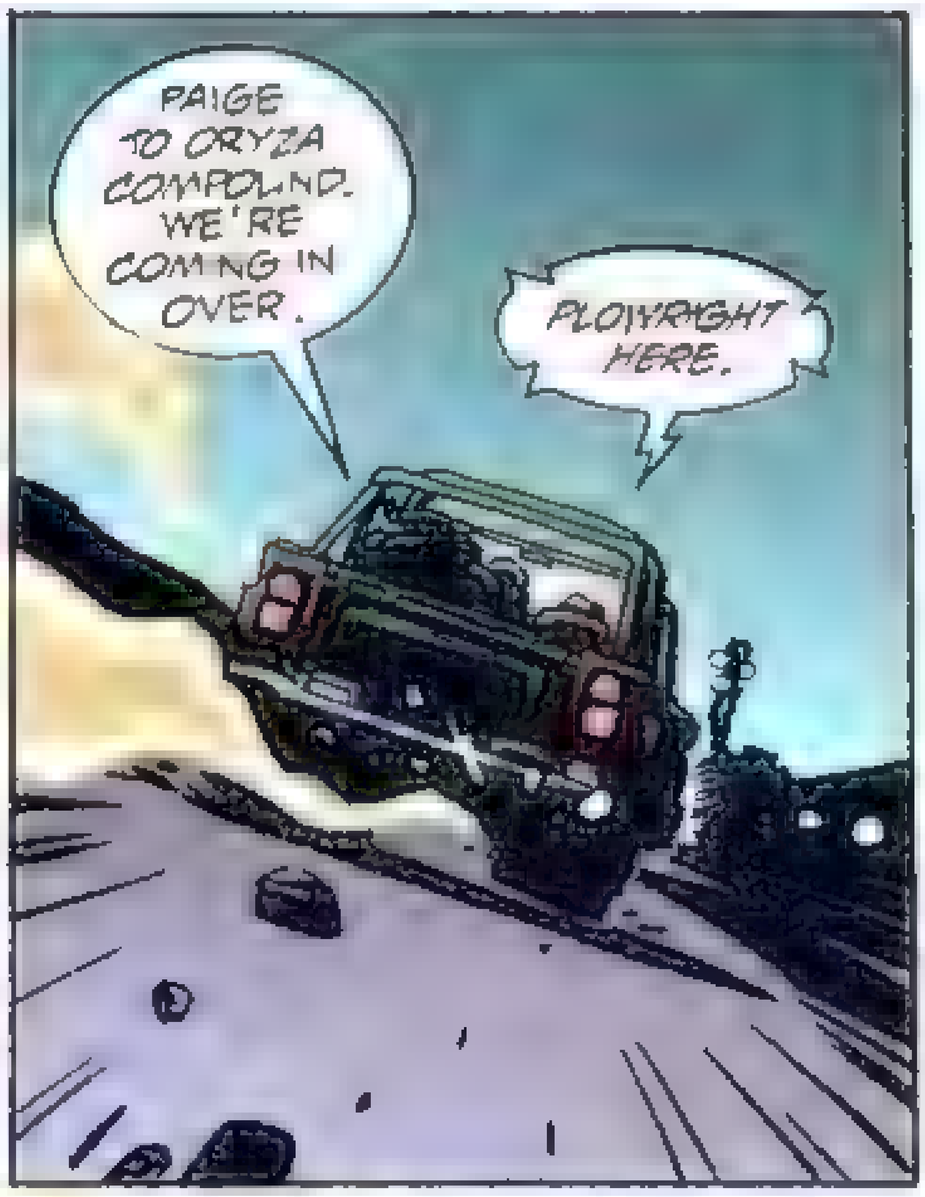


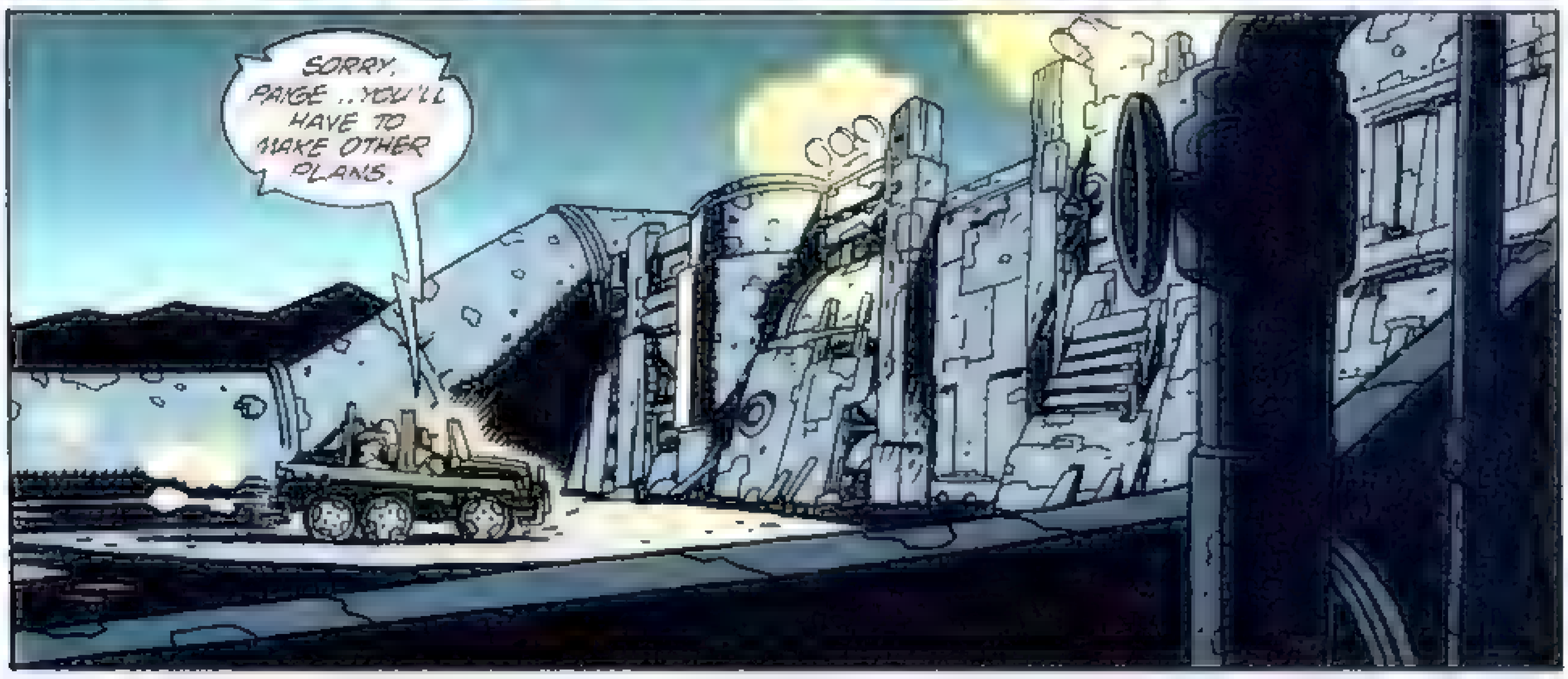
YOU LUNATIC! YOU KILLED FOUR MEN!


THEY WERE DEAD THE MINUTE THE BUGS GRABBED 'EM, AND YOU KNOW IT. SHUT UP AND DRIVE!
SKRASSSSS

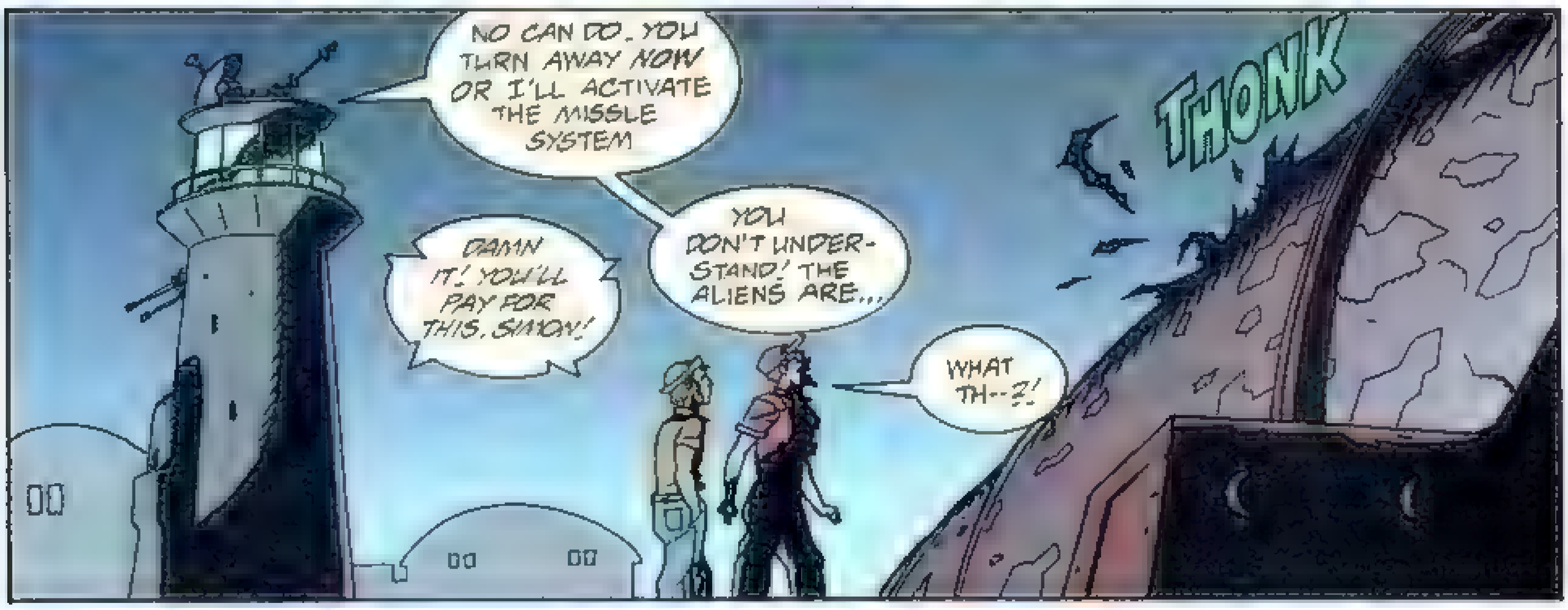

NNG!
YOU KILLED UNCLE HANK.

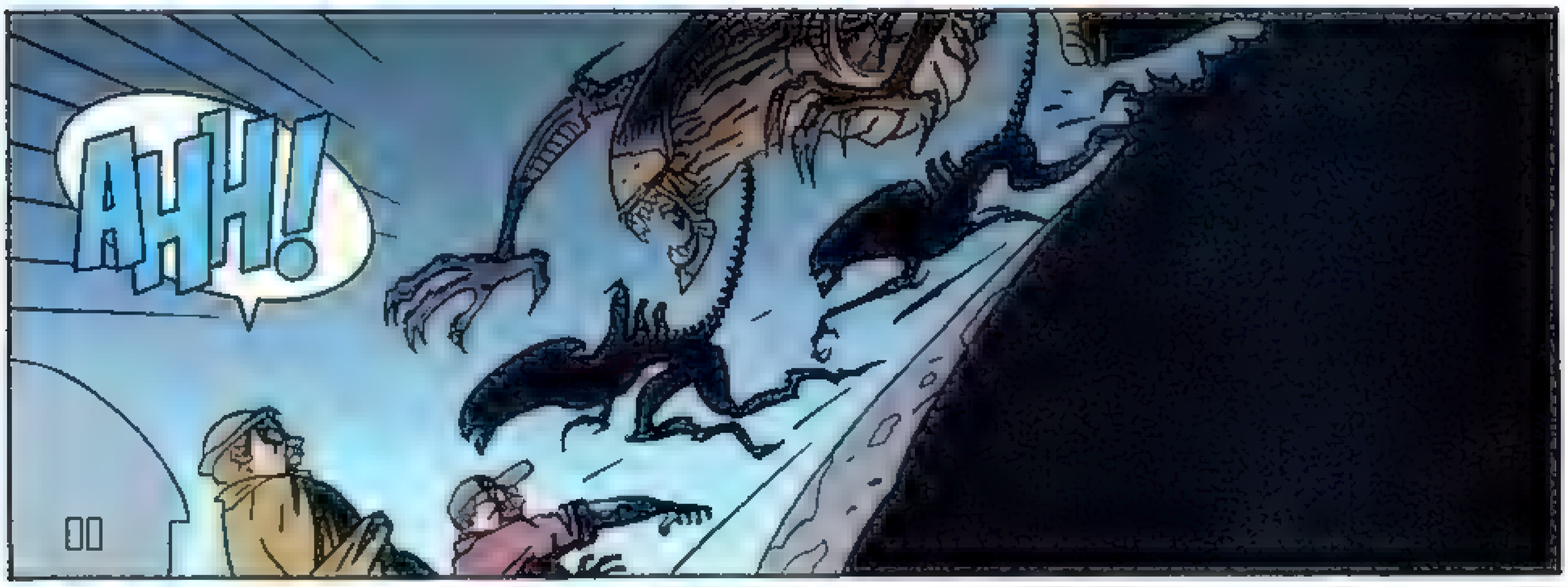

I HATE YOU
WELL, I'M MAKING BIG POINTS TONIGHT!

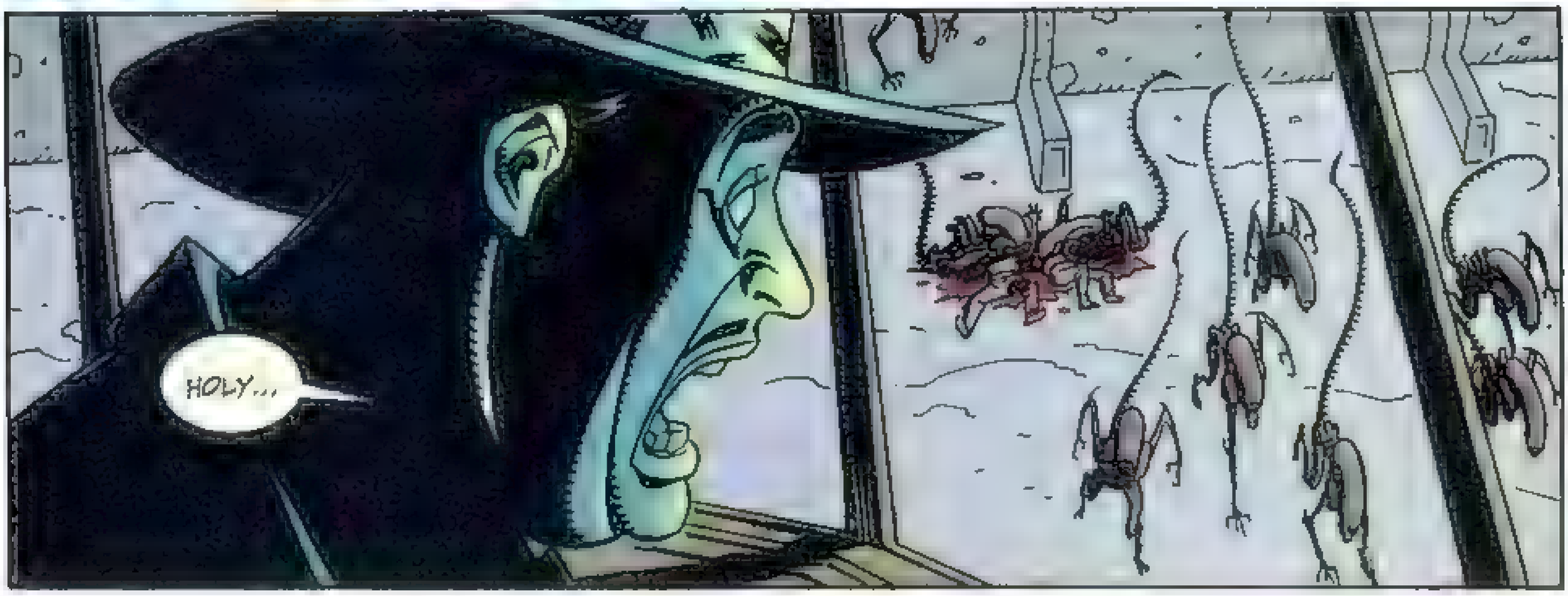

PAIGE TO ORYZA COMPOUND. WE'RE COMING IN OVER.
PLOWRIGHT HERE.


SORRY, PAIGE.. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE OTHER PLANS.

I WON'T RISK COMPROMISING COMPOUND SECURITY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, SIMON? WE'VE GOT INJURED! MOVE THE BARRICADE! NOW!


NO CAN DO. YOU TURN AWAY NOW OR I'LL ACTIVATE THE MISSLE SYSTEM
DAMN IT! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, SIMON!
YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND! THE ALIENS ARE...
WHAT TH--?!
THONK


AHH!

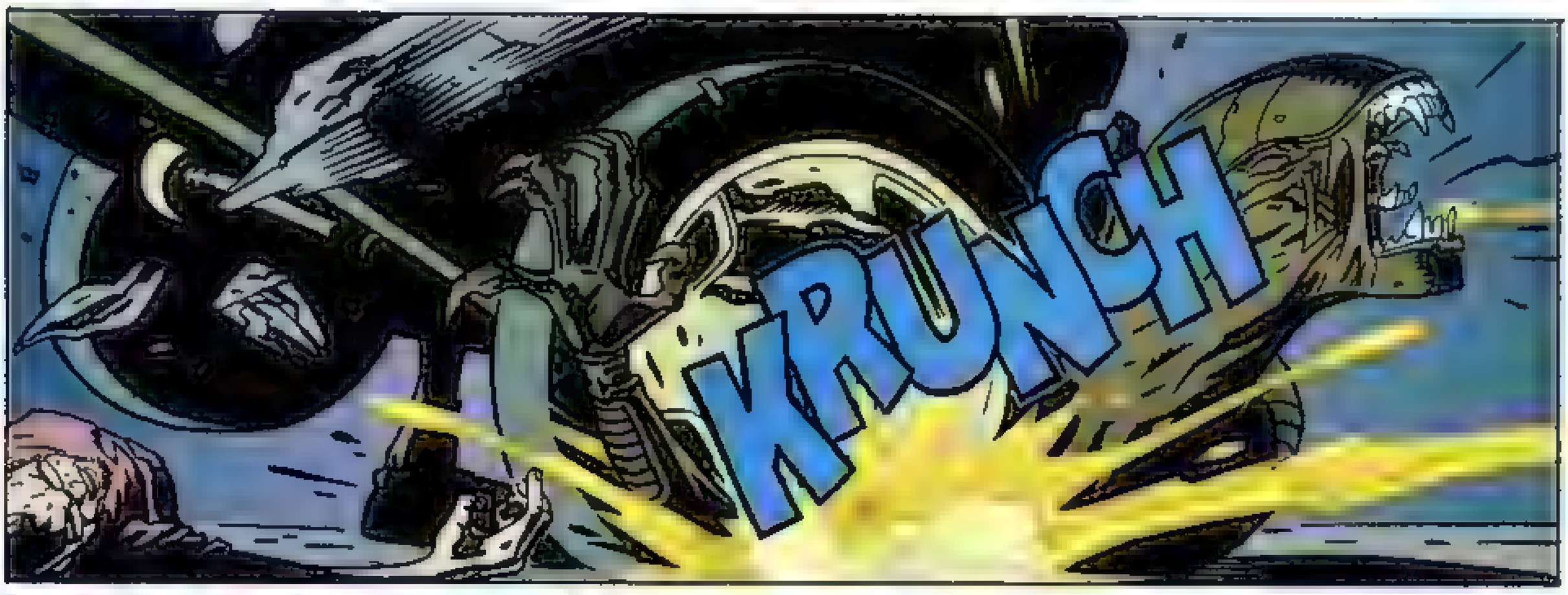

HOLY...

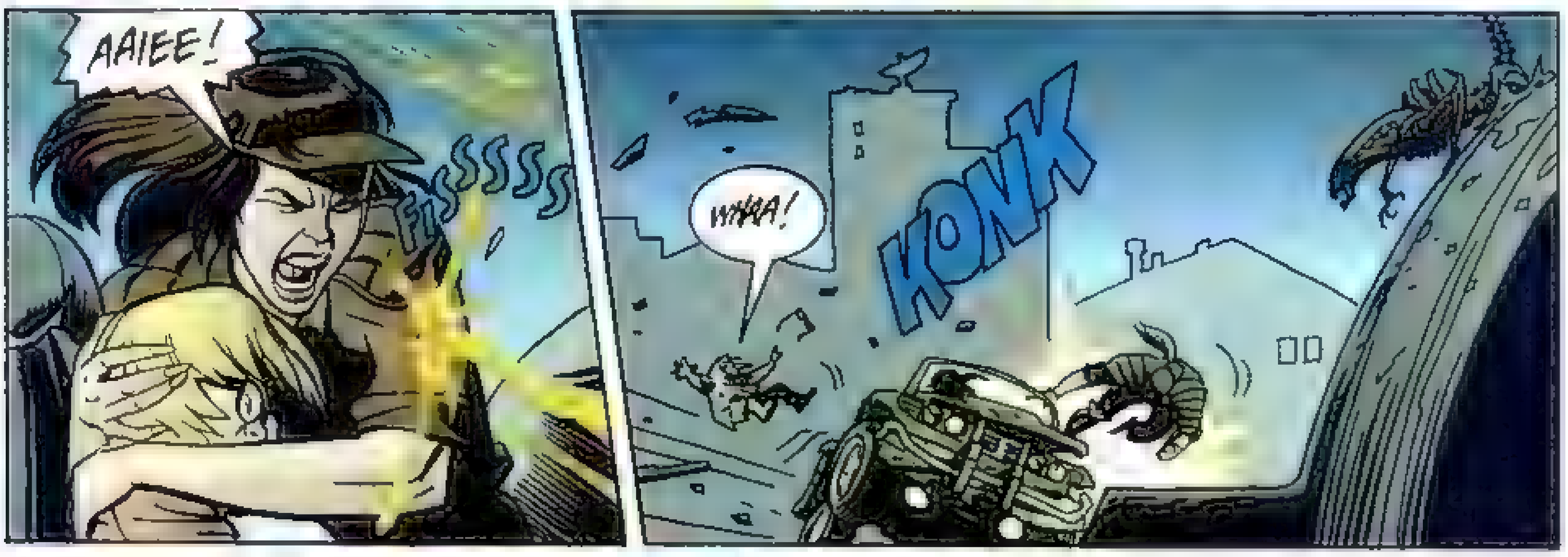
YAAHH!

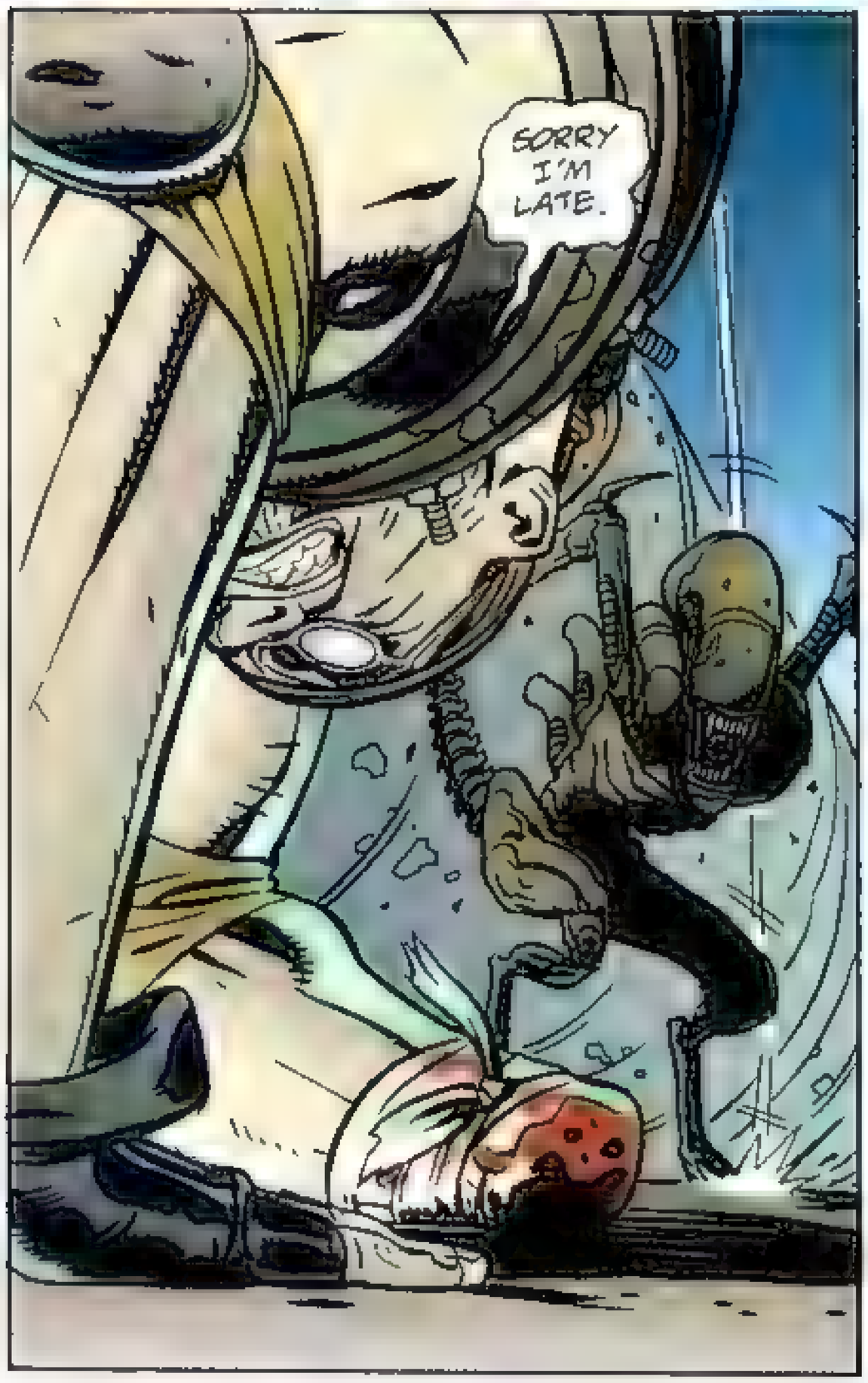
HSSSSS
PLOWRIGHT? WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON? PLOWRIGHT?!

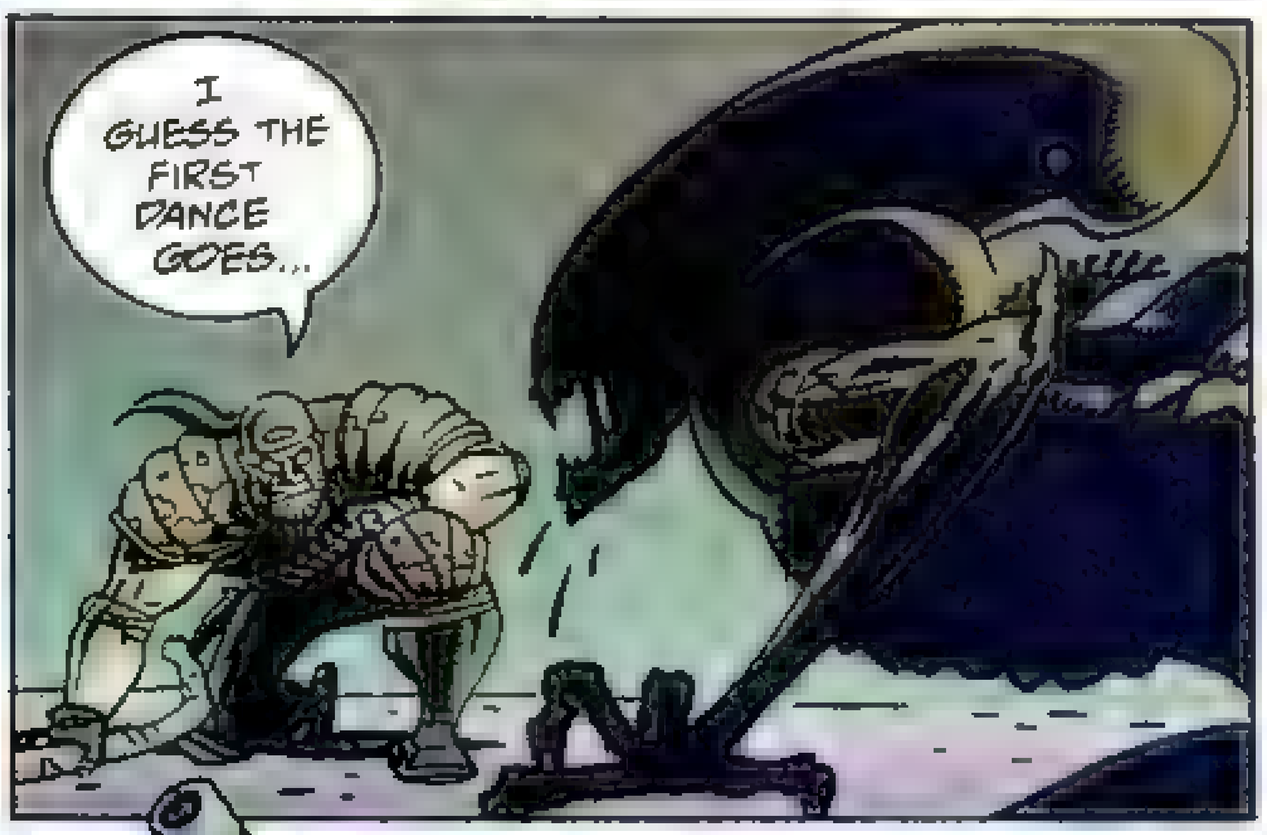
MOVE OVER, LADY
OOF!

WHAT ARE YOU?
THE PARTY'S STARTED WITHOUT US...
VROOM
AND INVITED OR NOT, I'M SURE AS HELL...
SCREECH
VROM
..NOT GONNA...
VROOOOOOOOOOM
...MISS IT!
SH


KRUNCH


AAIEE!
FSSSSSS
WHOA!
KONK

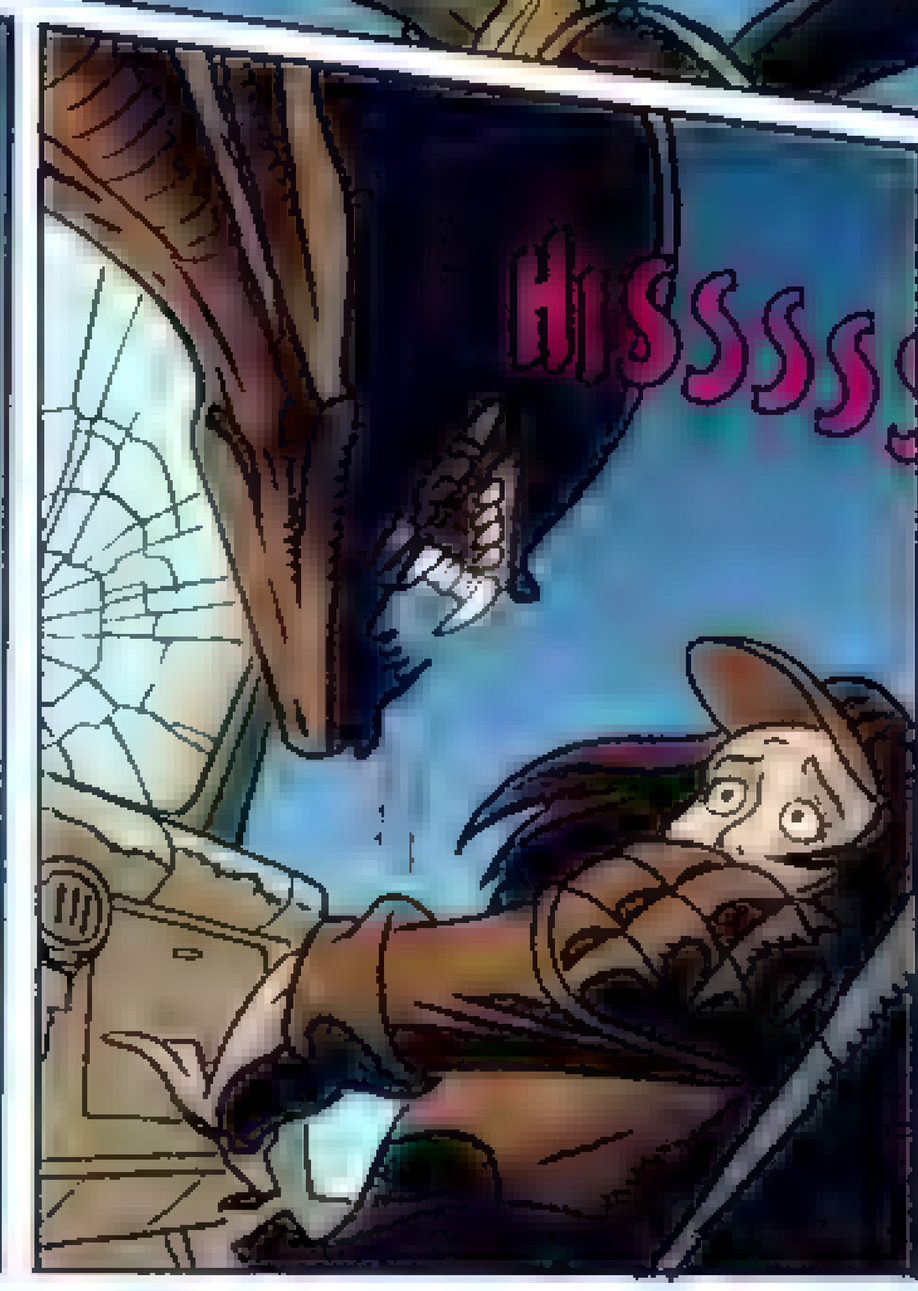

SORRY I'M LATE.


I GUESS THE FIRST DANCE GOES...

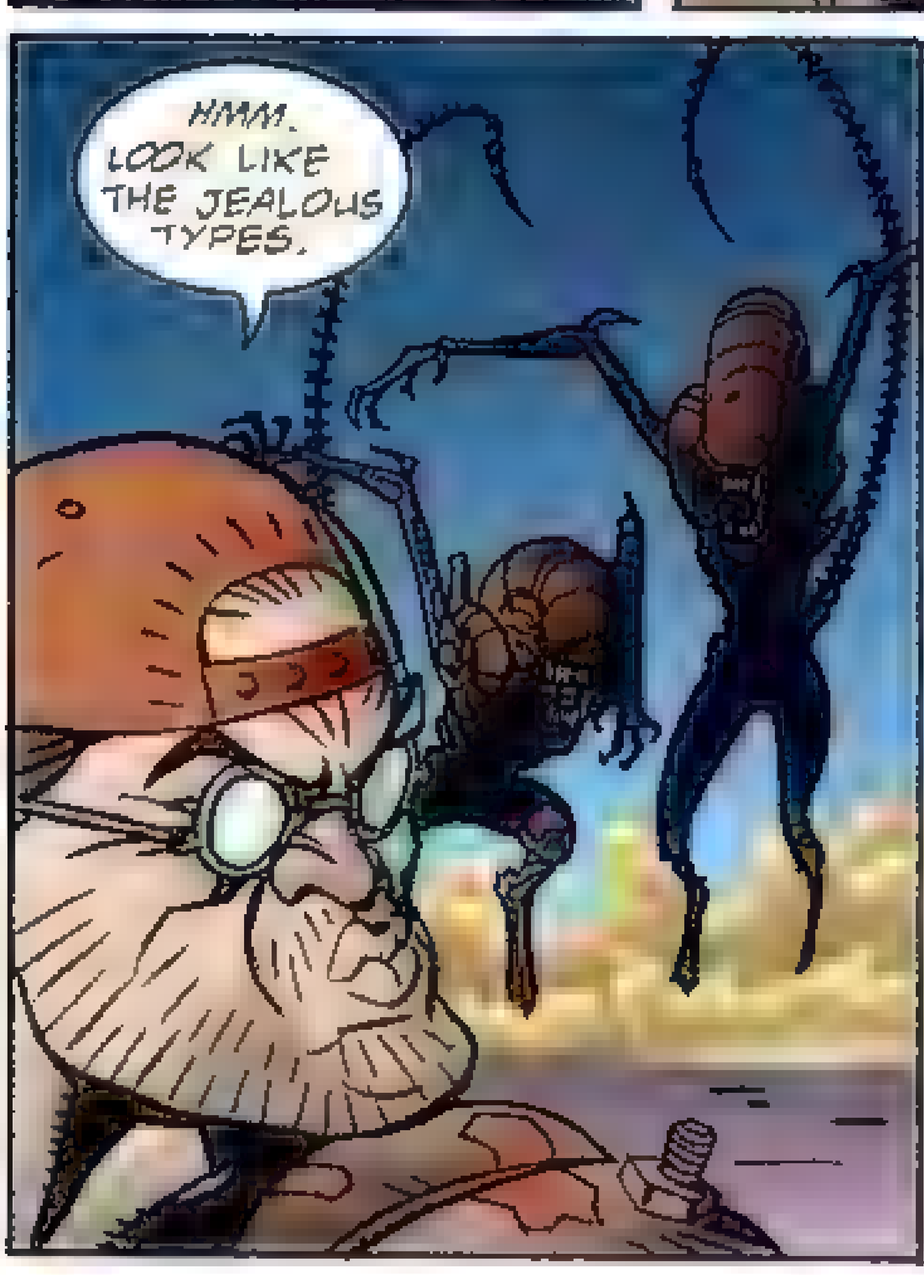
...TO YOU.

FRAK

MONDO!
HUH ?

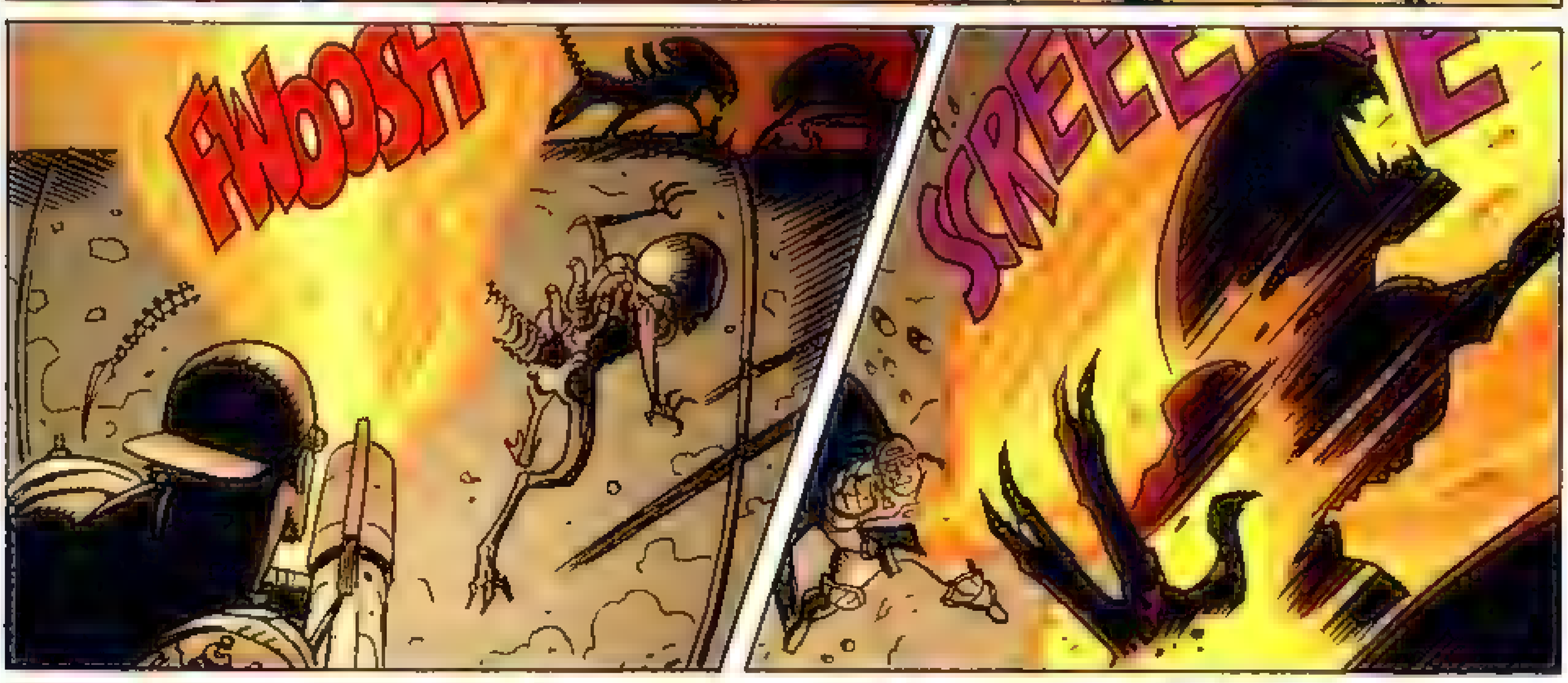

HISSSSS

SORRY, BUDDY! SHE'S MY DATE!


HMM. LOOK LIKE THE JEALOUS TYPES.

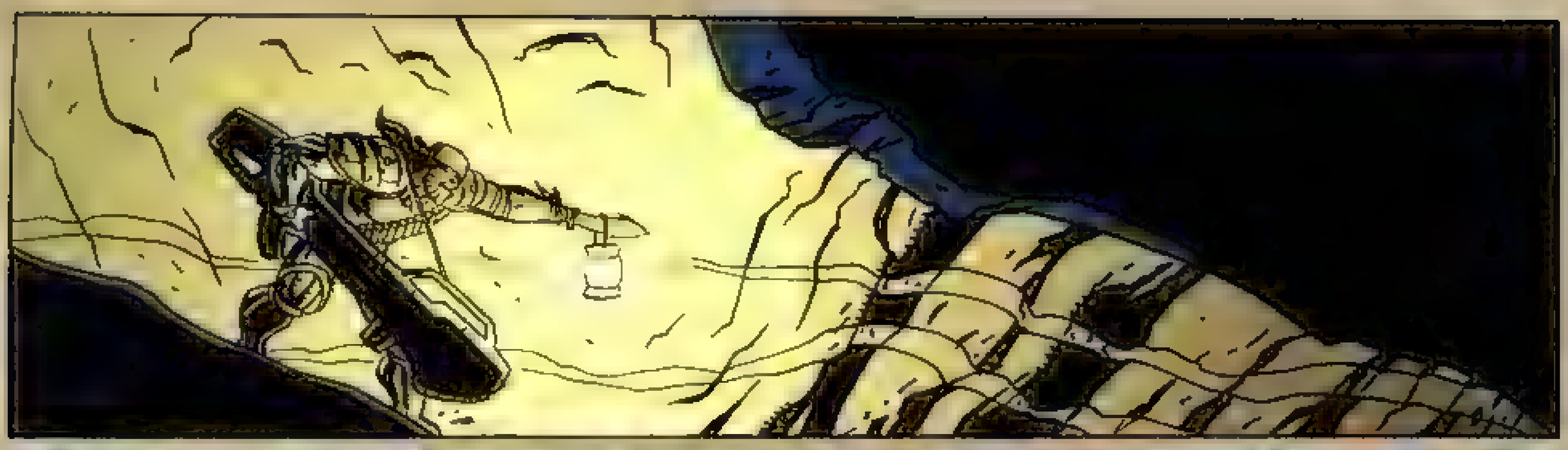
OKAY GIRLS. THAT'S IT.

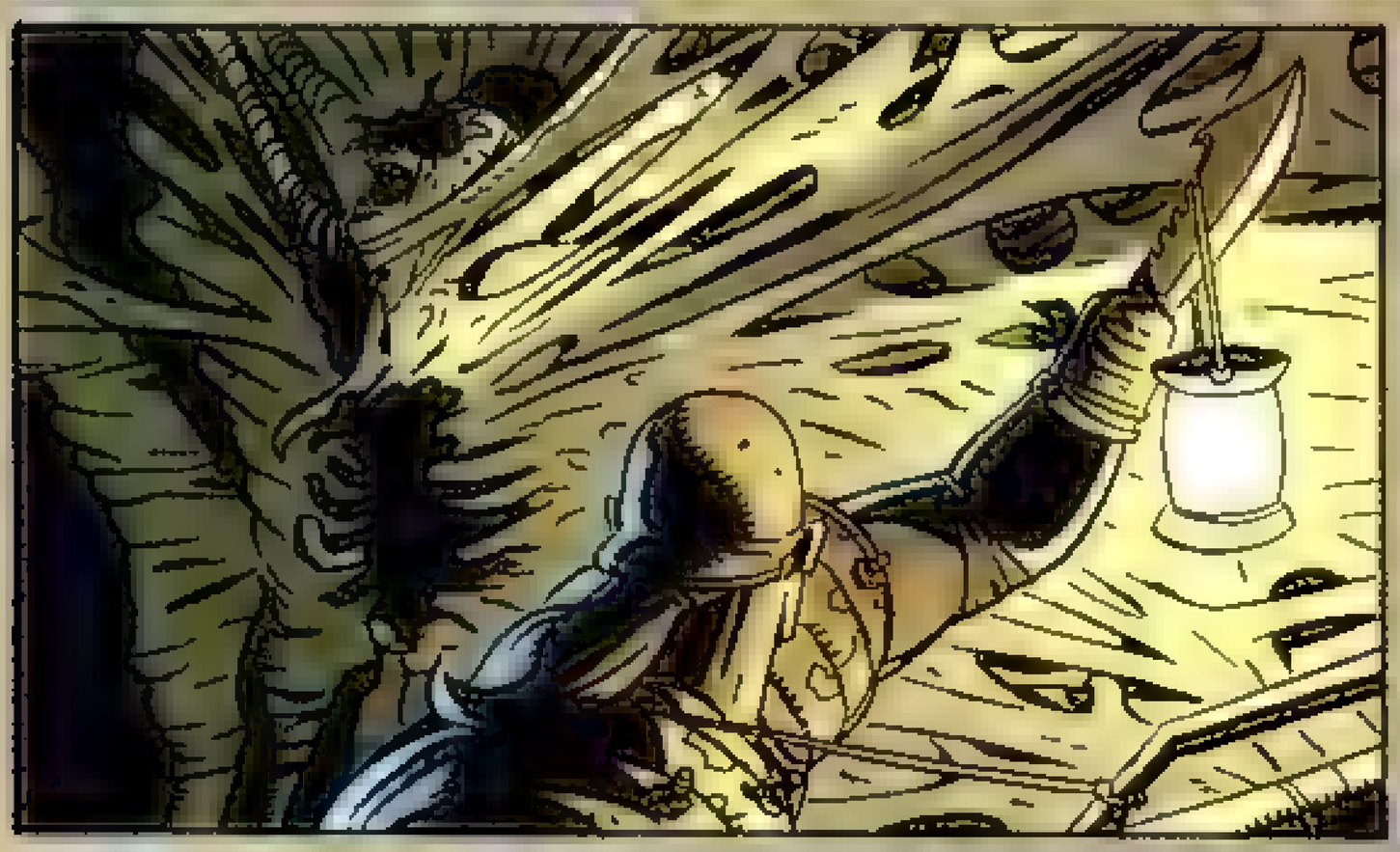
FWOOSH
...PARTY'S OVER


FWOOSH
SCREEEEEE

NATE!
HEY, KID..?
CRUNCH
DAMN.

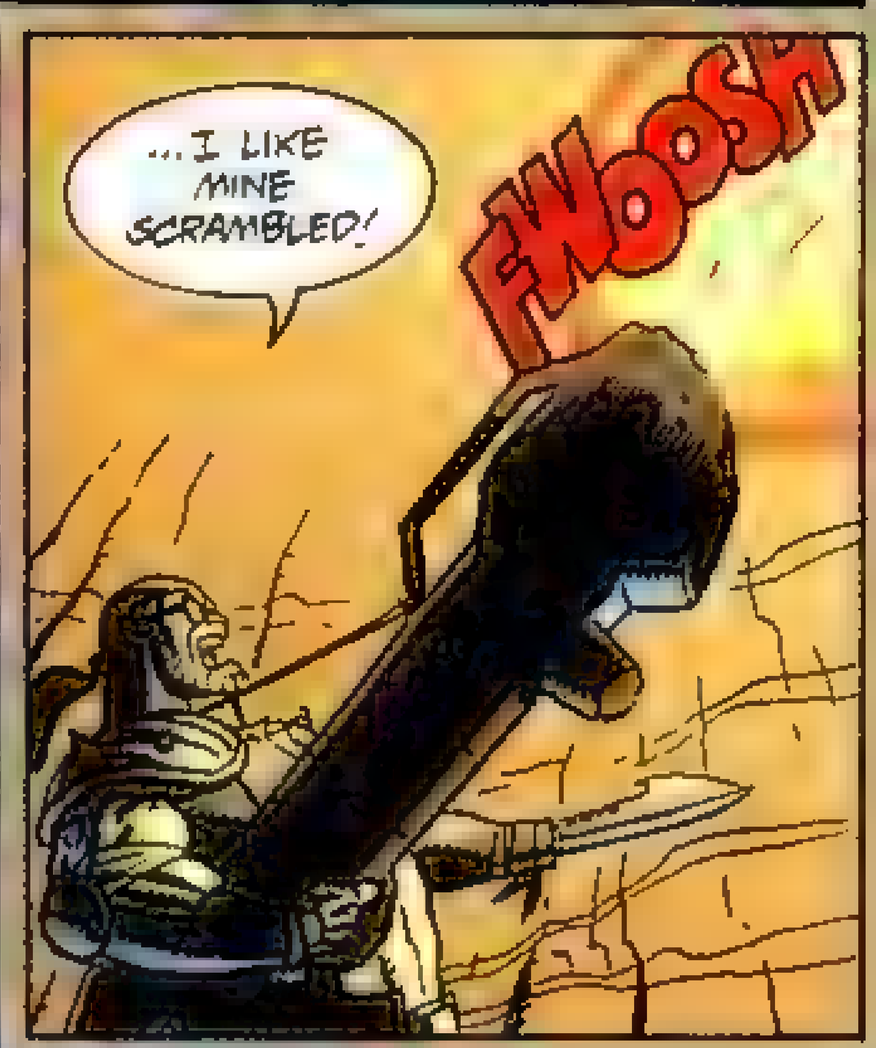
FWOOSH
PTUI
SHINK
PISST
Di Fate
LAGER
GLUG GLUG GLUG
WHERE ARE YOU...?
BACK TO THE HIVE TO GET THE KID
DEAD OR ALIVE.
YOU... YOU REALLY ARE A HERO.
HERO NOTHIN'!
I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH THOSE BASTARDS!



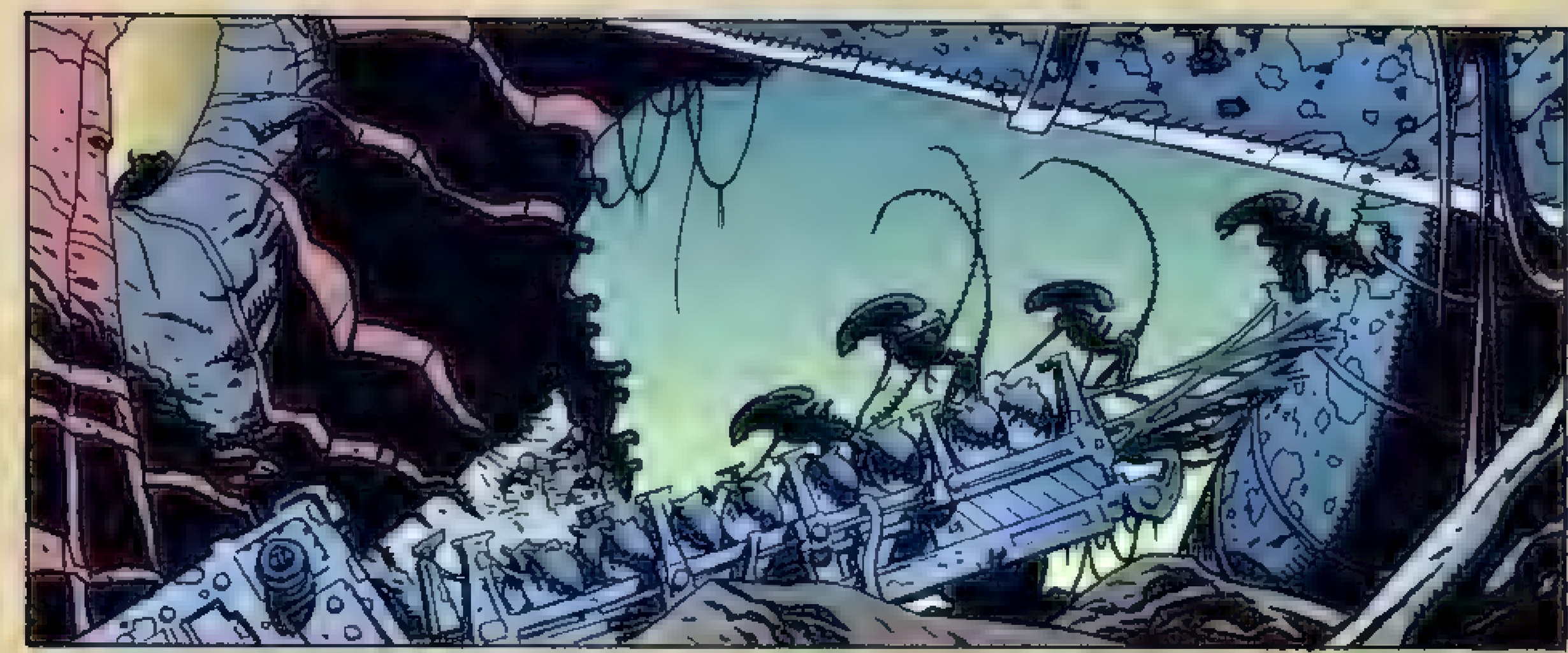


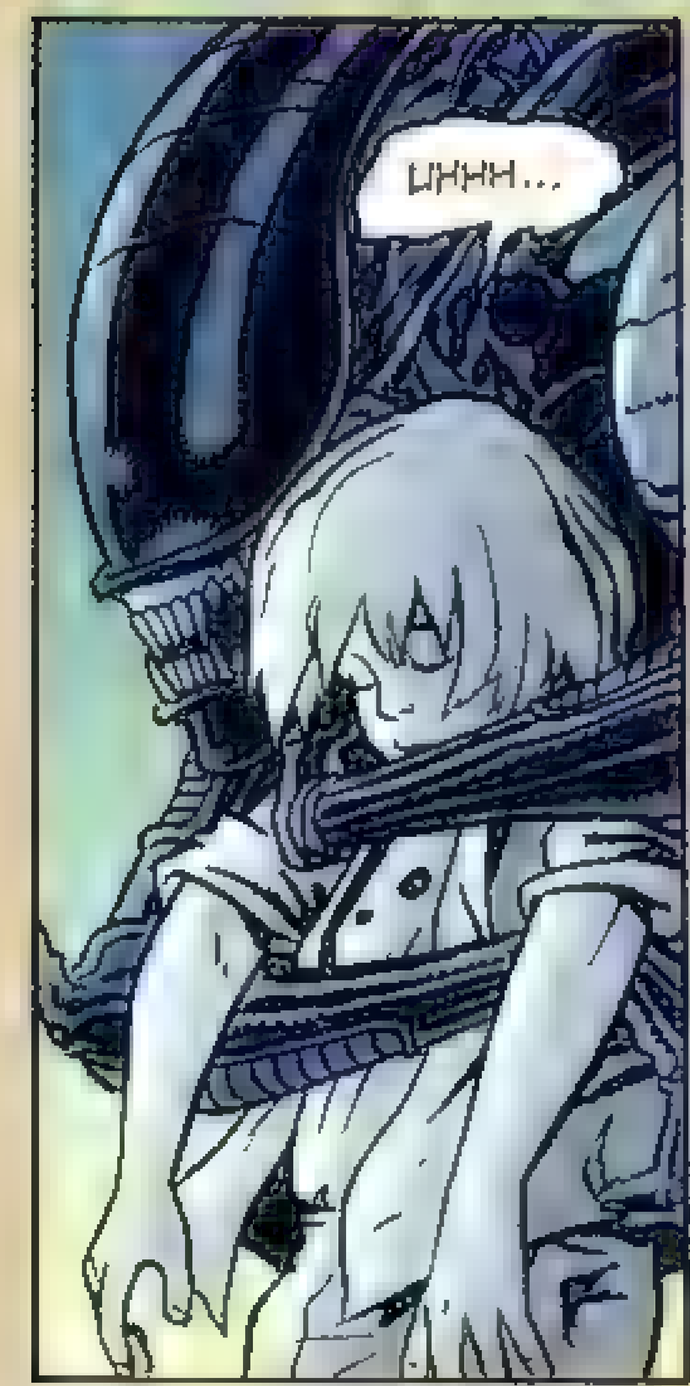
WELL, WELL, WELL.

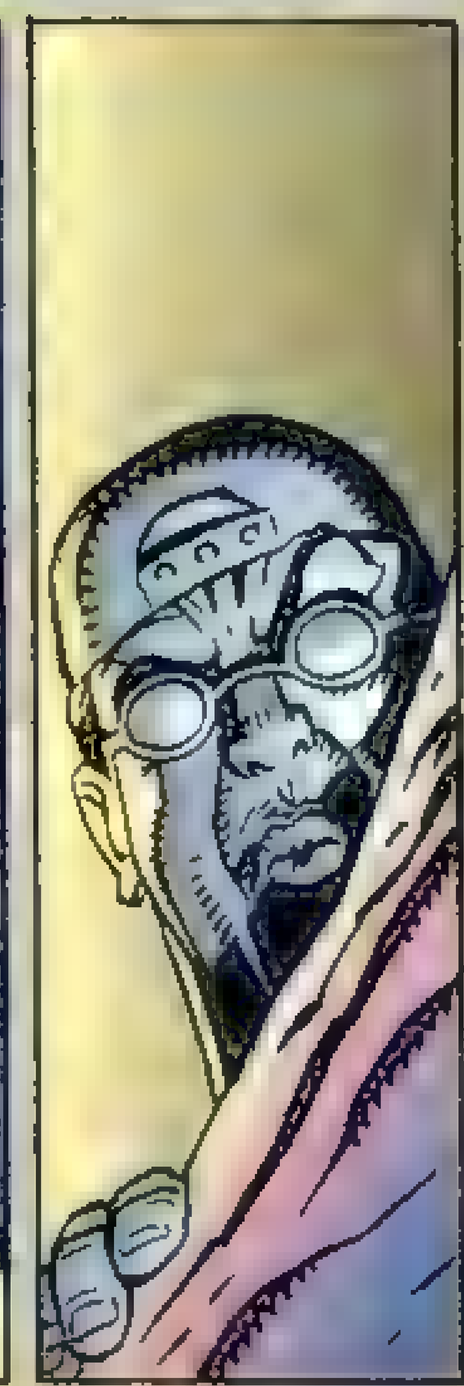
A MANMADE EGG FARM...SIXTEEN COUNT... HMM...
ONLY ONE HARD-BOILED BABY LEFT. TOO BAD...

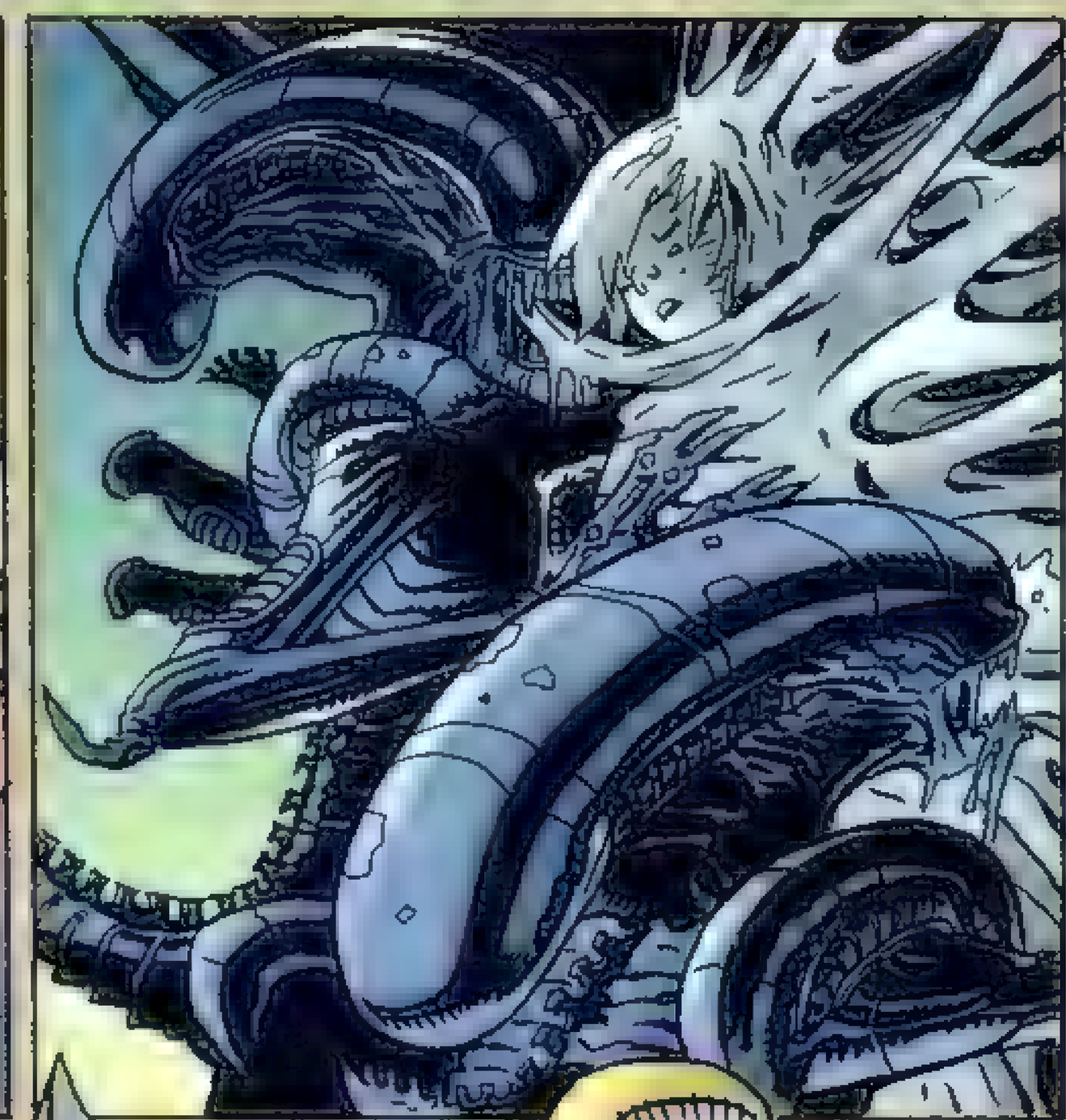

...I LIKE MINE SCRAMBLED!
FWOOSH

SKRIKKT
UH-OH...
HISSS
HISS




UHHH...





LET'S SEE... LANDED ON ONE, SHOT A COUPLE WITH COLONISTS, RAN ONE OVER, BASHED ONE IN THE HEAD, IMPALED ONE, AND BURNED ONE... THAT'S SIX OR SEVEN DOWN OUTTA SIXTEEN, SO THAT LEAVES... DAMN!

RAN OUT OF FINGERS!
SALLY

Ahhh WHAT DID THAT GUY SAY ABOUT THESE WALLS . ?
...MAGNESIUM!
WOOSH
GRRRR
BOAK
WHUMP
UNF!

YA THINK I ENJOY THIS.. DON'T YA?

YA DON'T LIKE ME.

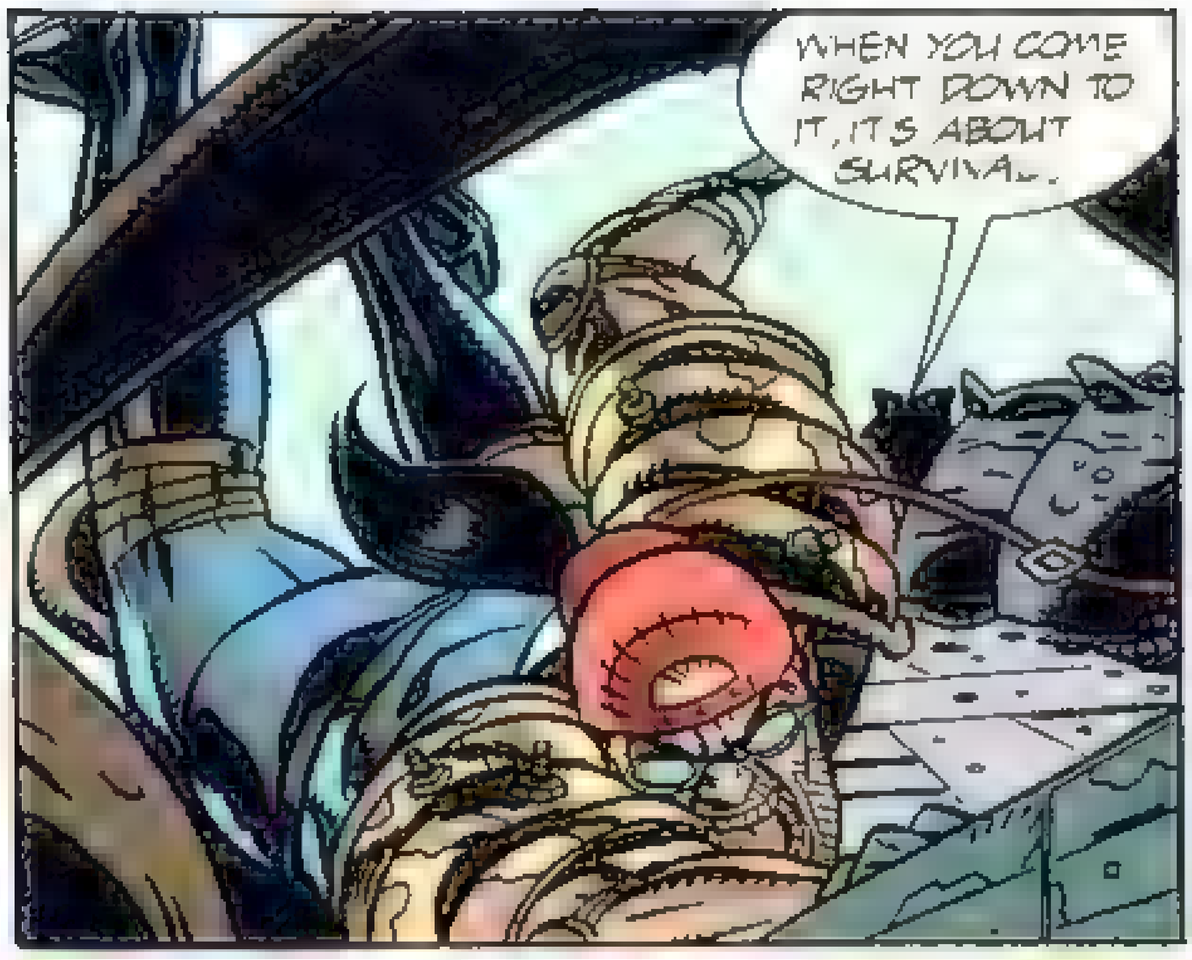
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

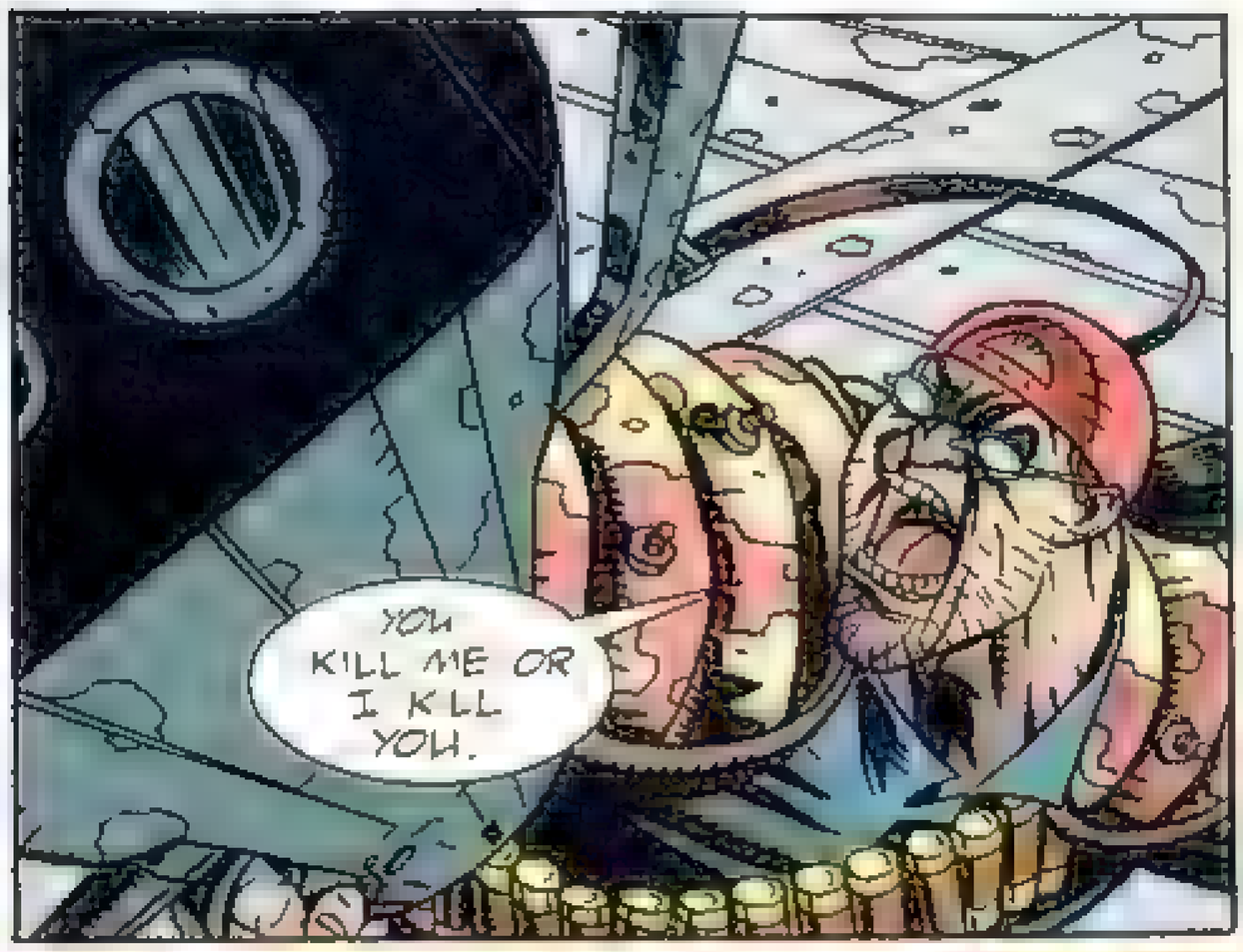
BUT CAN'T YA SEE, T'S THE SYSTEM?

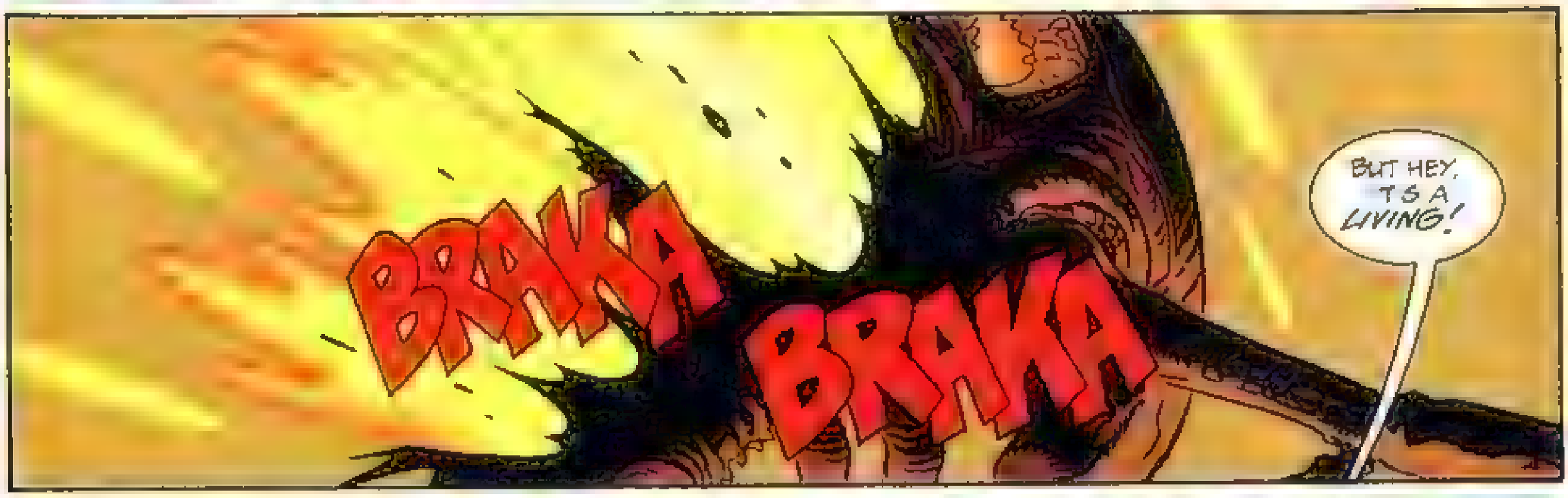
PITCH

CLUELESS

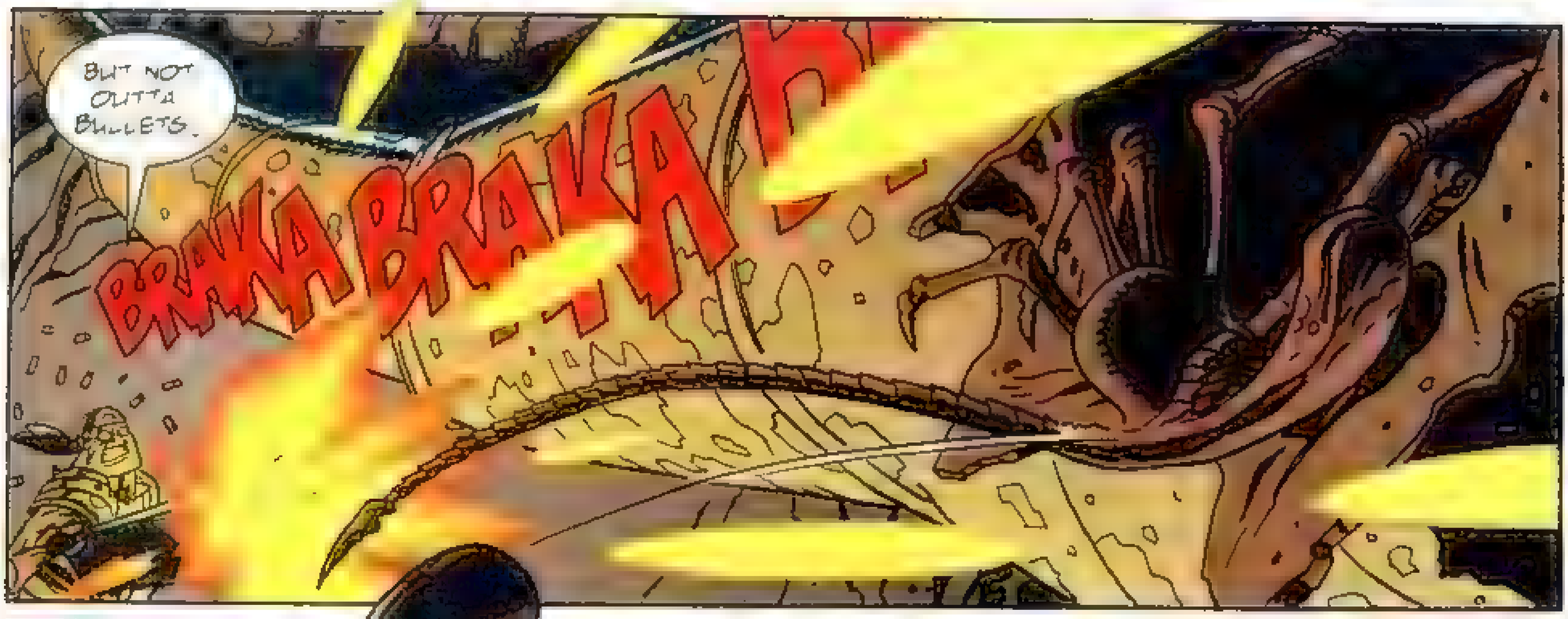
WE'RE JUST PAWNS IN A GRANDER SCHEME OF THINGS

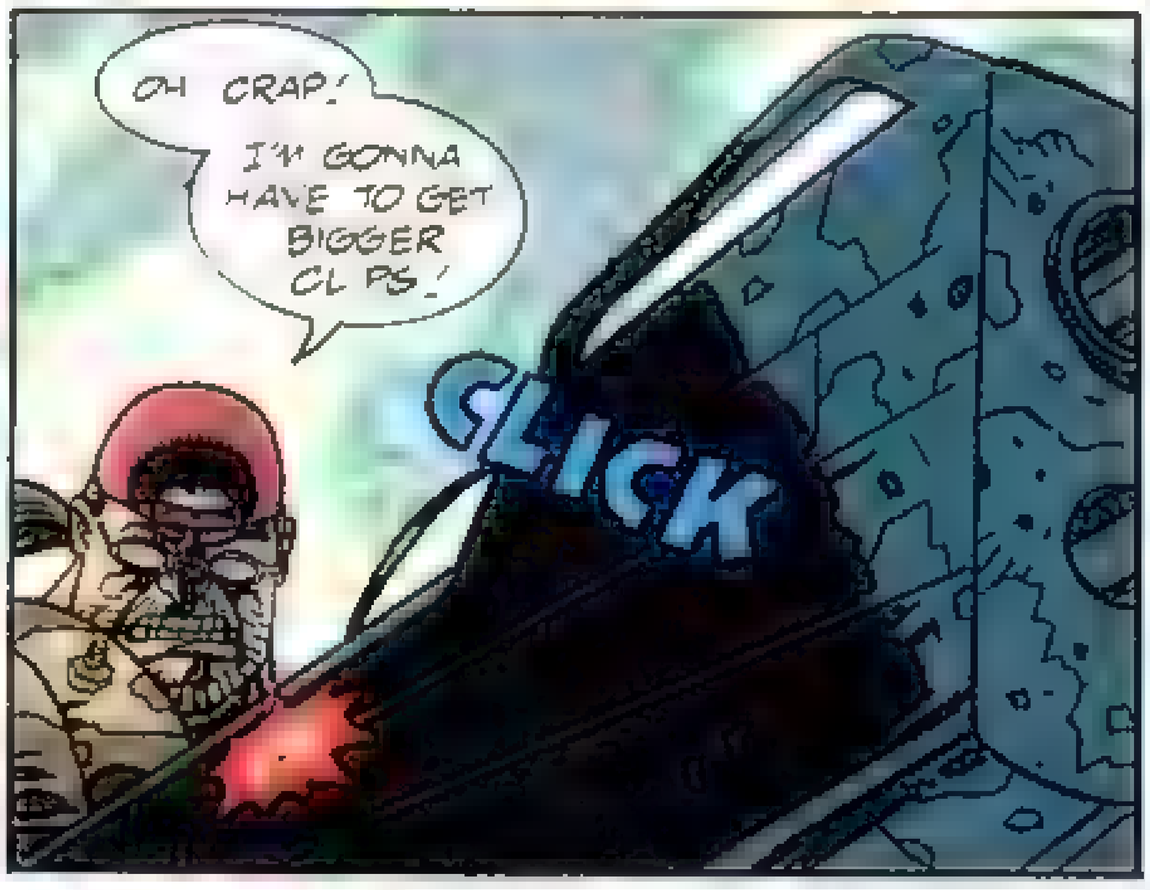

WHEN YOU COME RIGHT DOWN TO IT, IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL.

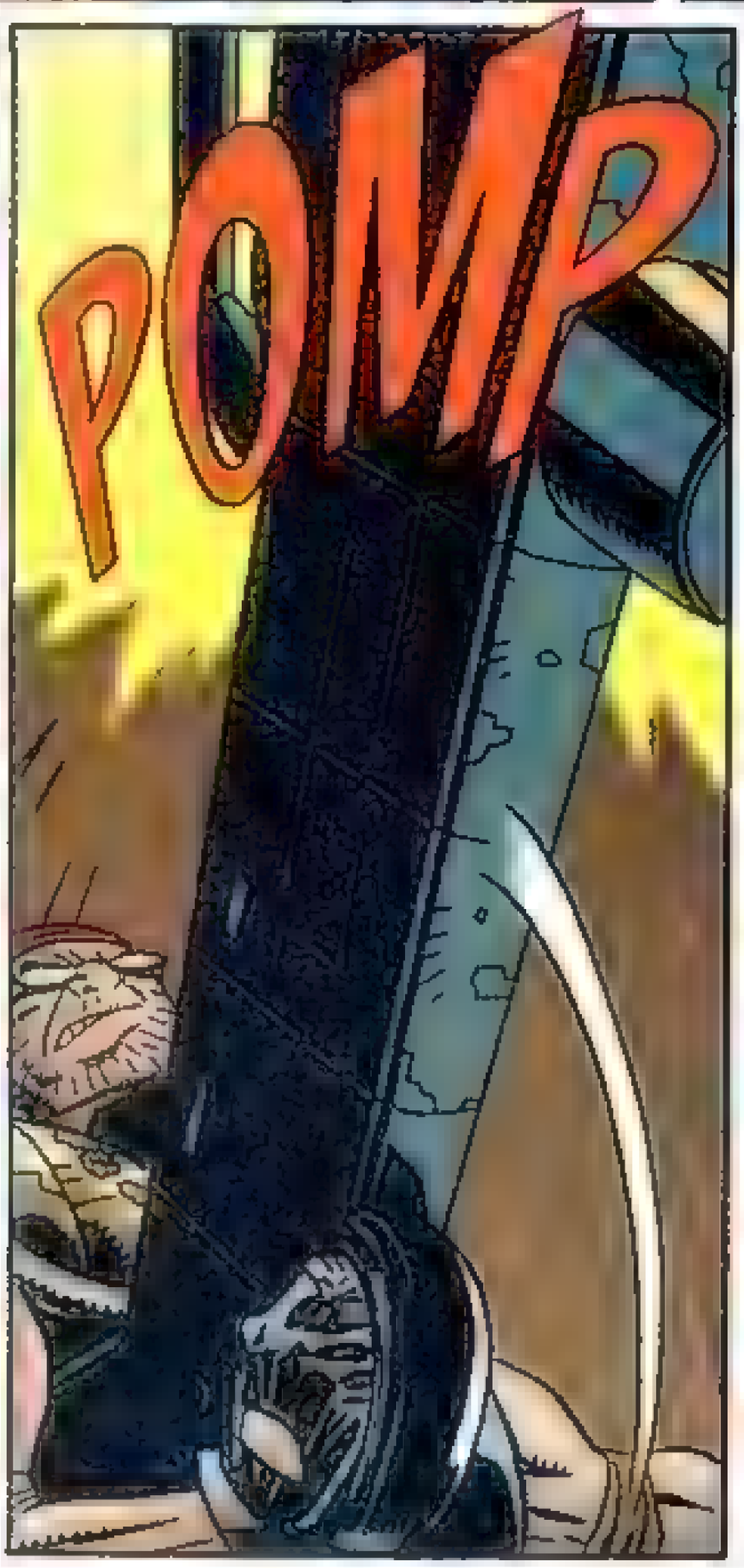

YOU KILL ME OR I KILL YOU.

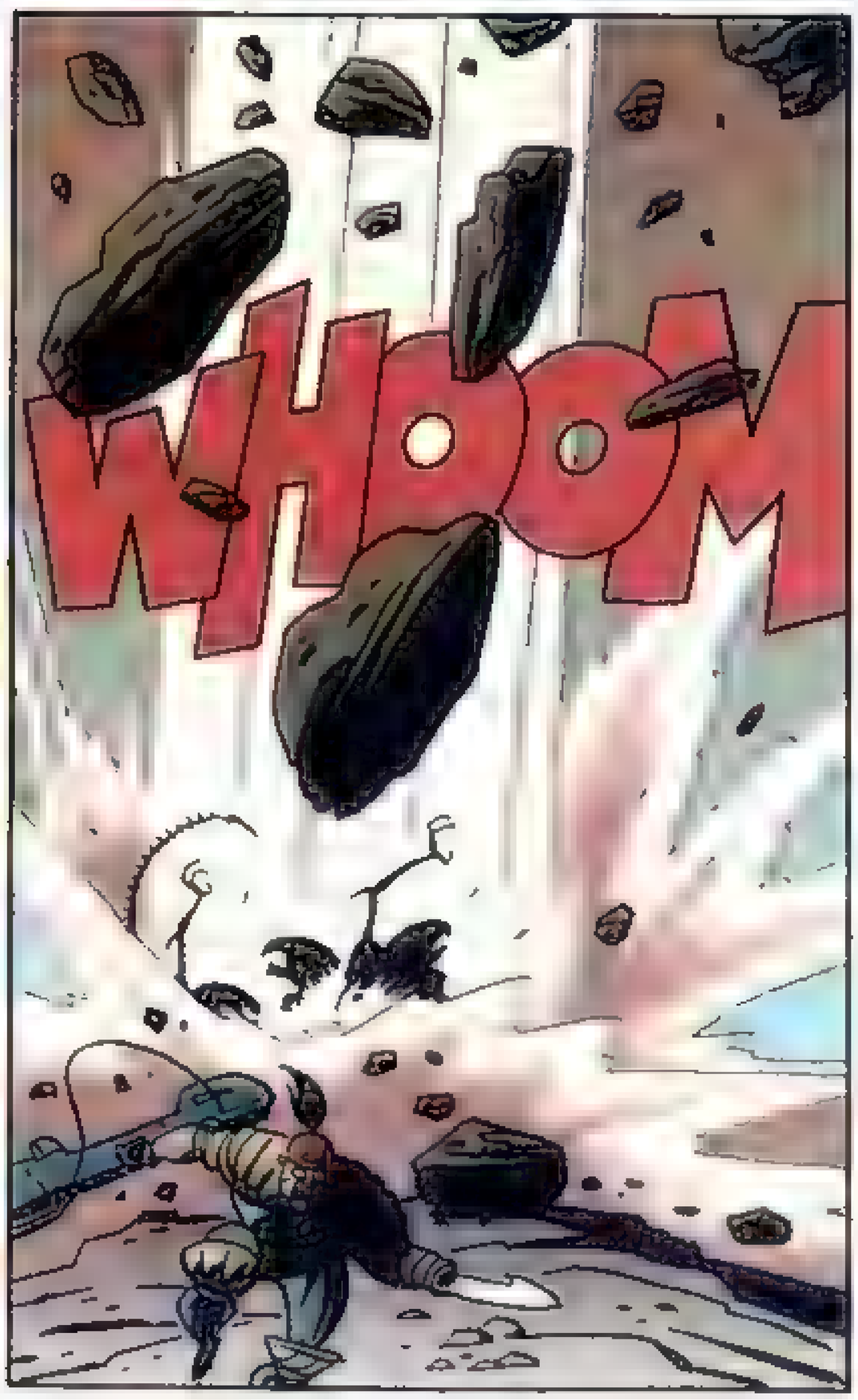

BRAKKA
BRAKKA
BUT HEY, IT'S A LIVING!

WHOA, SLIME PUPPY!
WHOOPS! OUTTA GAS!
POOSH

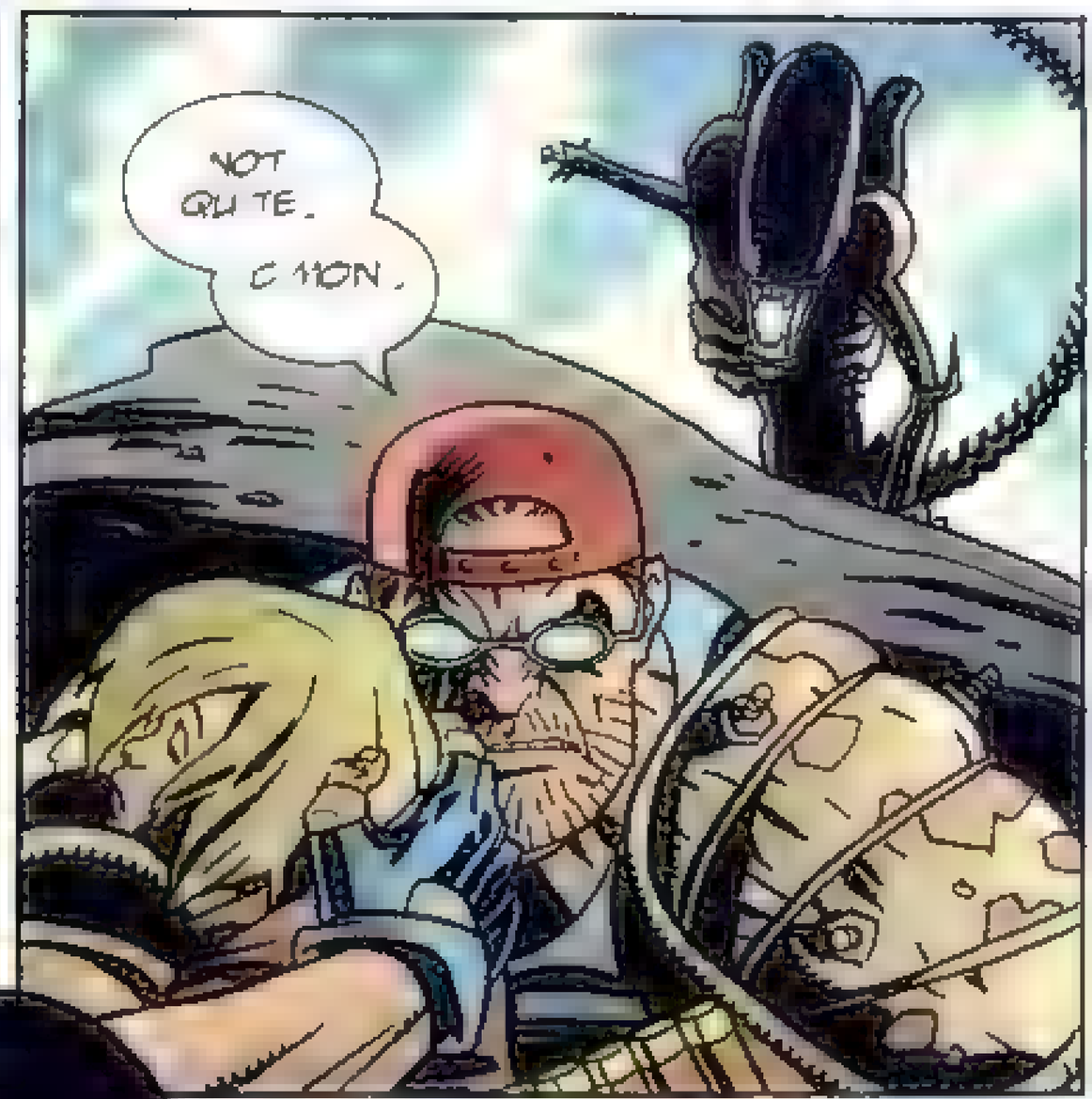

BUT NOT OUTTA BULLETS.
BRAKKA BRAKKA

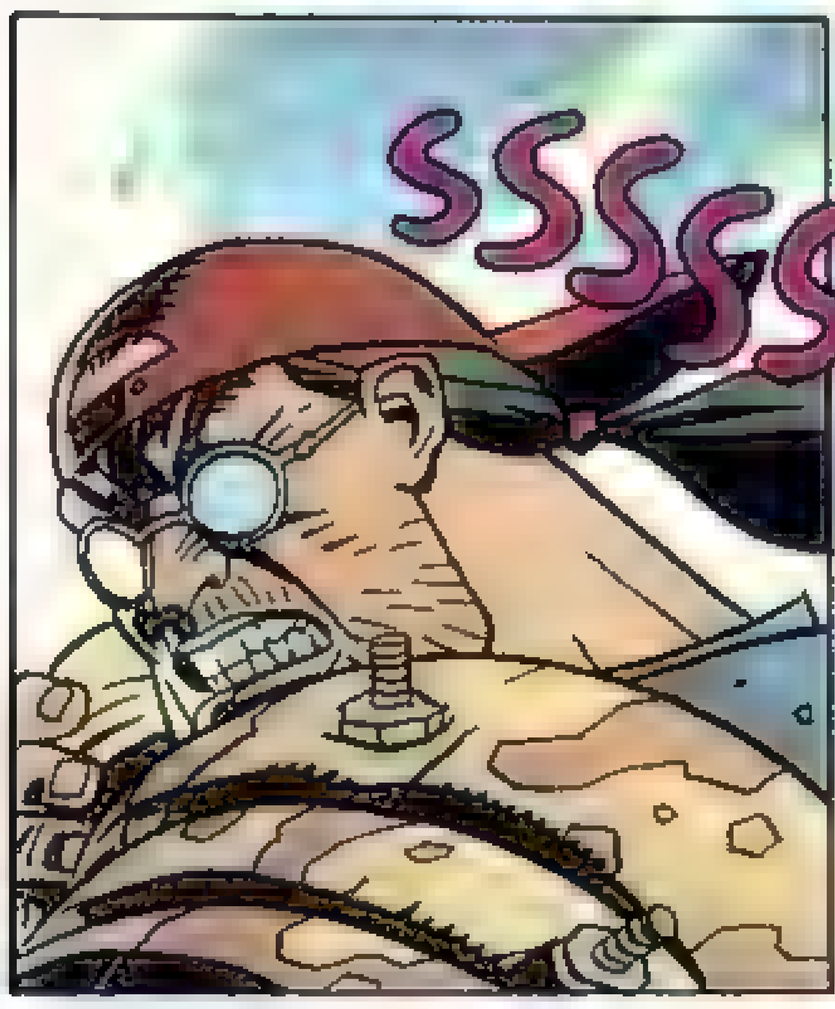

OH CRAP!
I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET BIGGER CLIPS!
CLICK

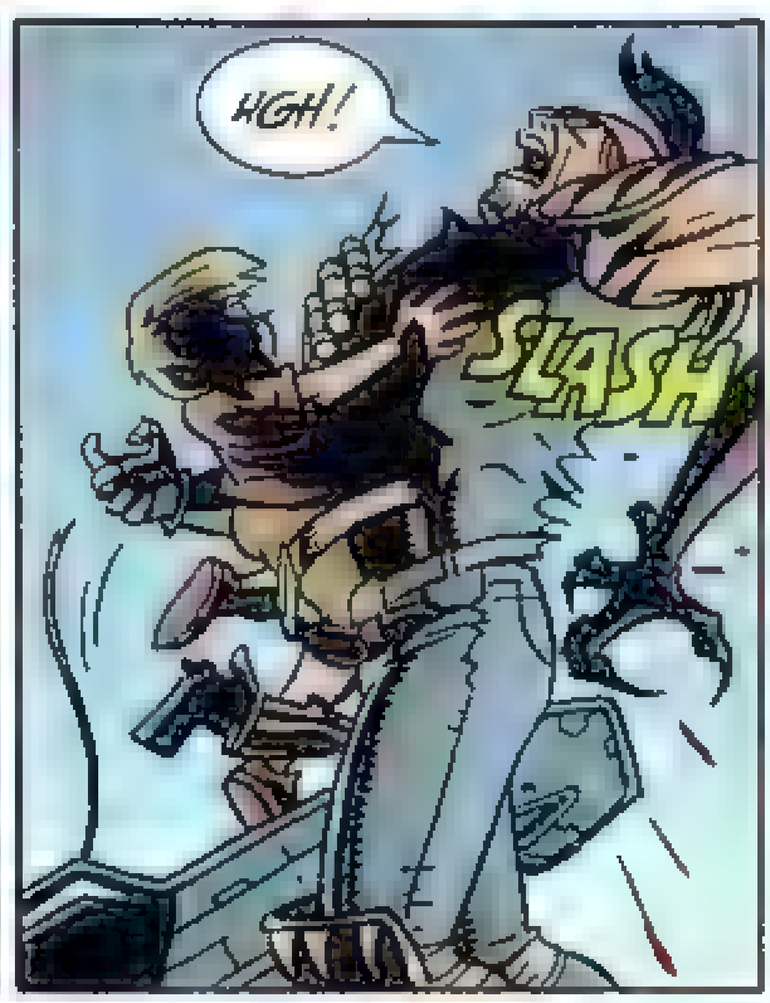

POMP

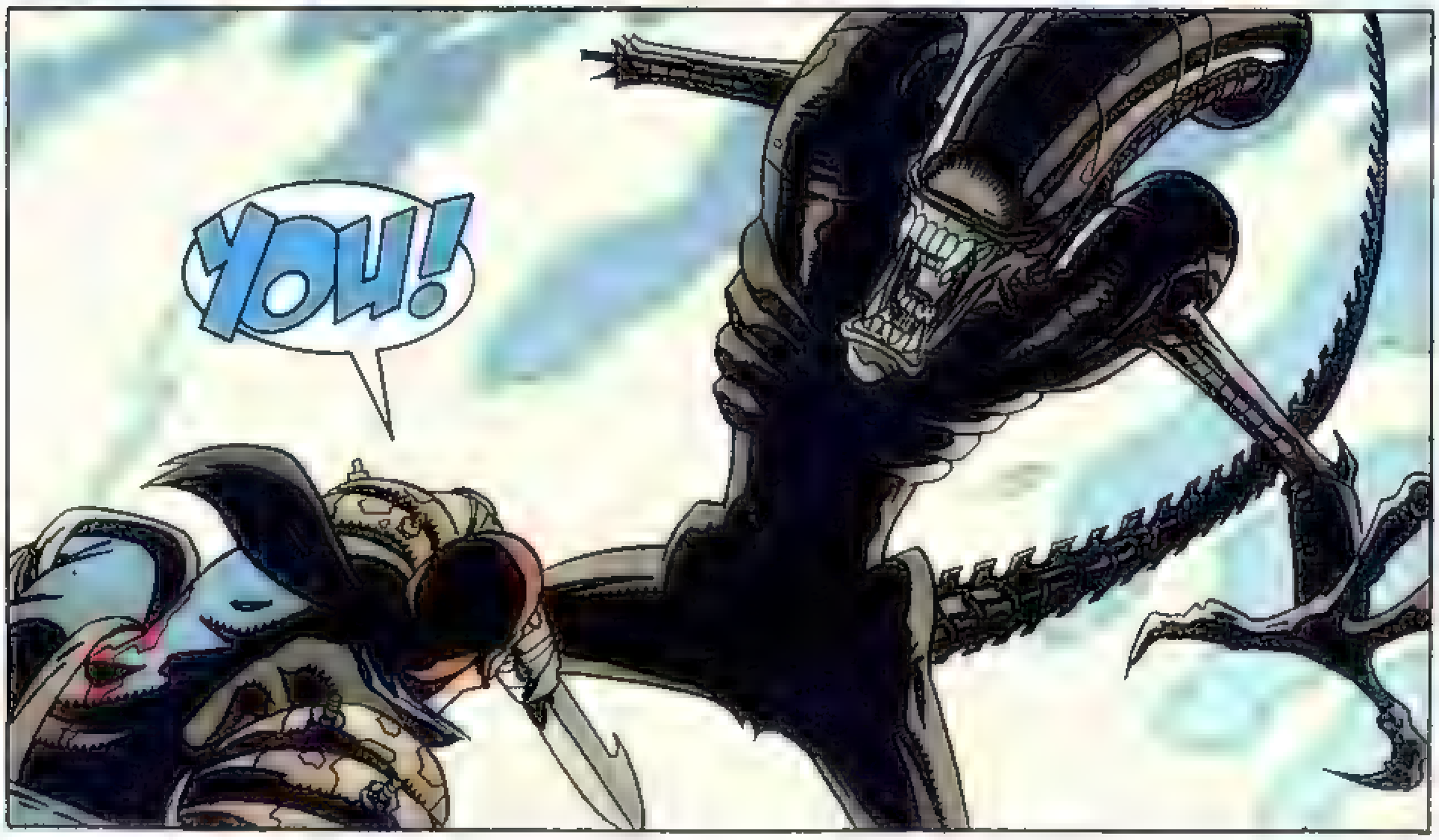

WHOOM

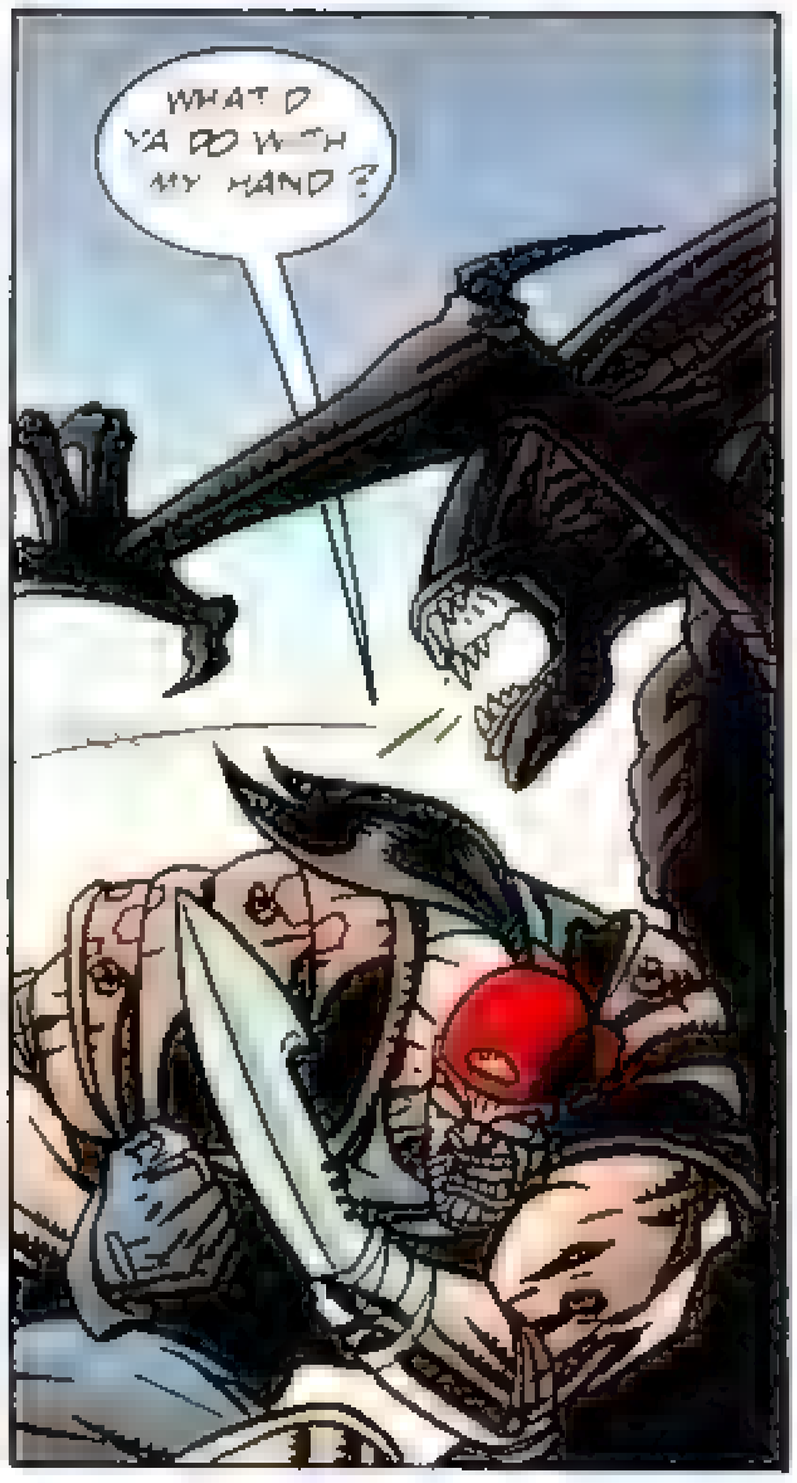
UNCLE HANK?


NOT QUITE.
C'MON.


SSSSSSSSCCHH

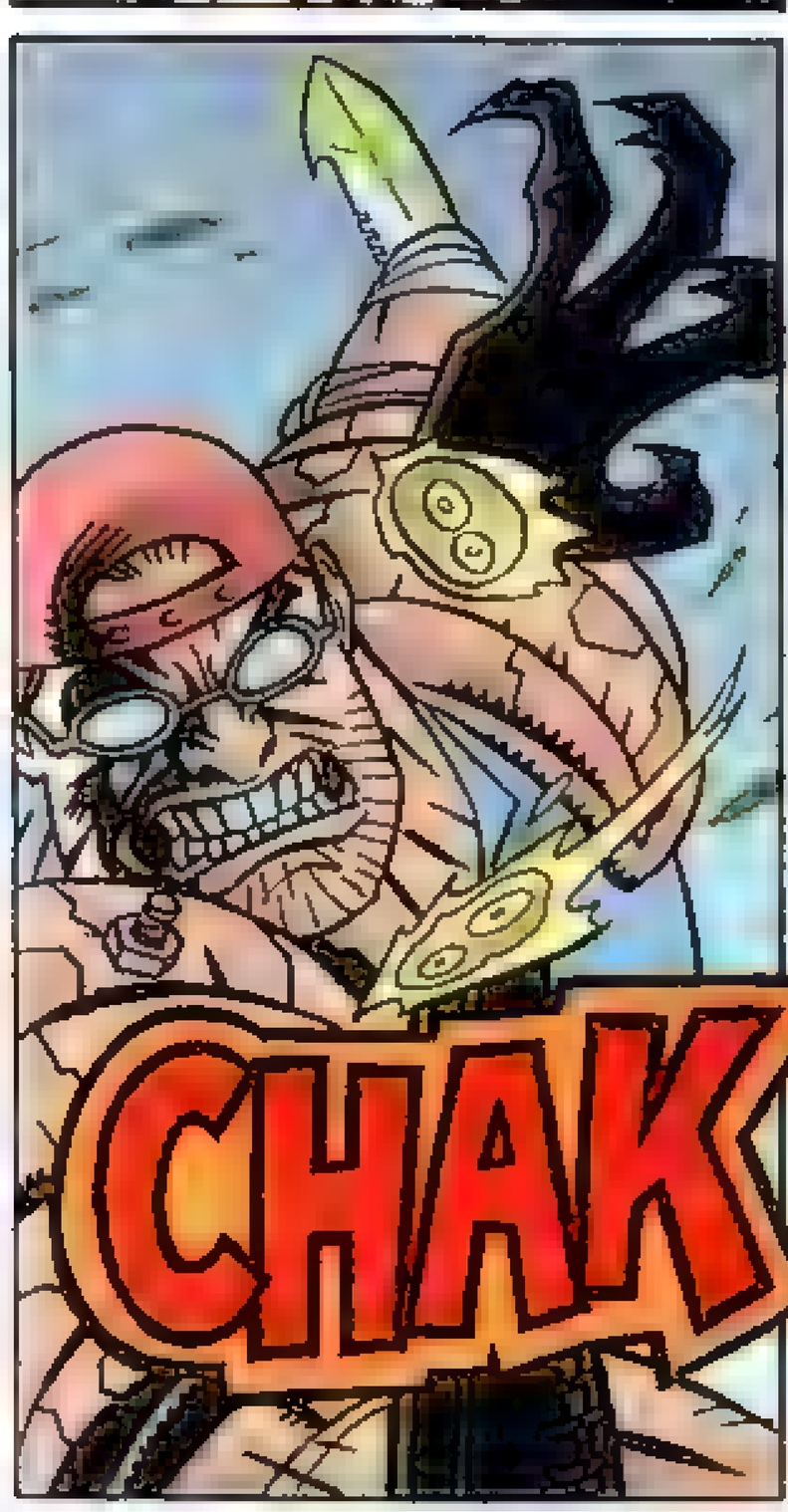

HGH!
SLASH


YOU!

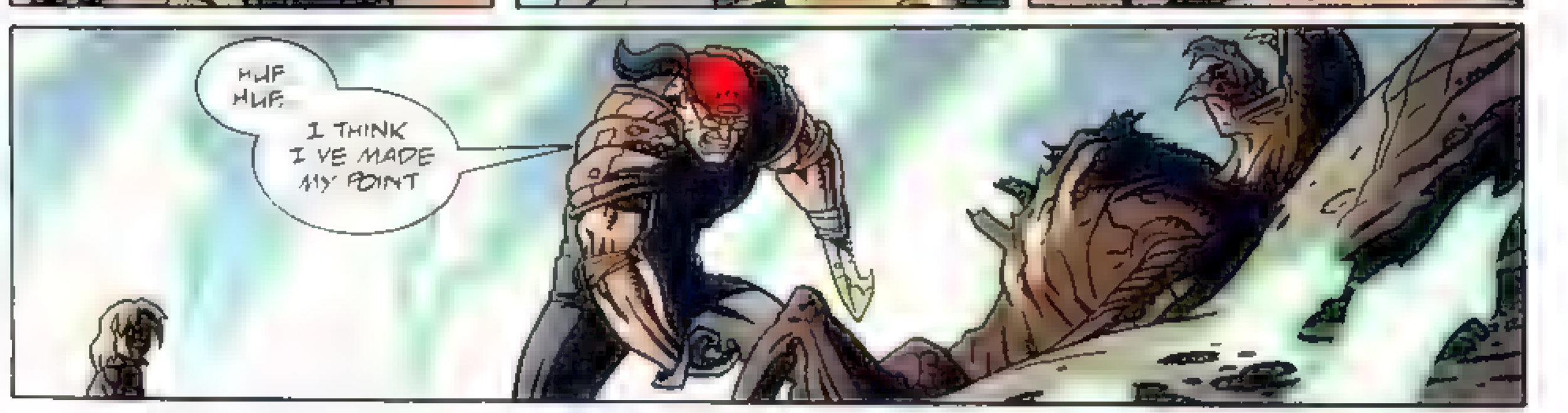

WHAT D YA DO WITH MY HAND?

DO YA EAT IT? HUH? DO YA?

I-- LIKED-- THAT- HAND!
CHOK CHOK CHOK


CHAK

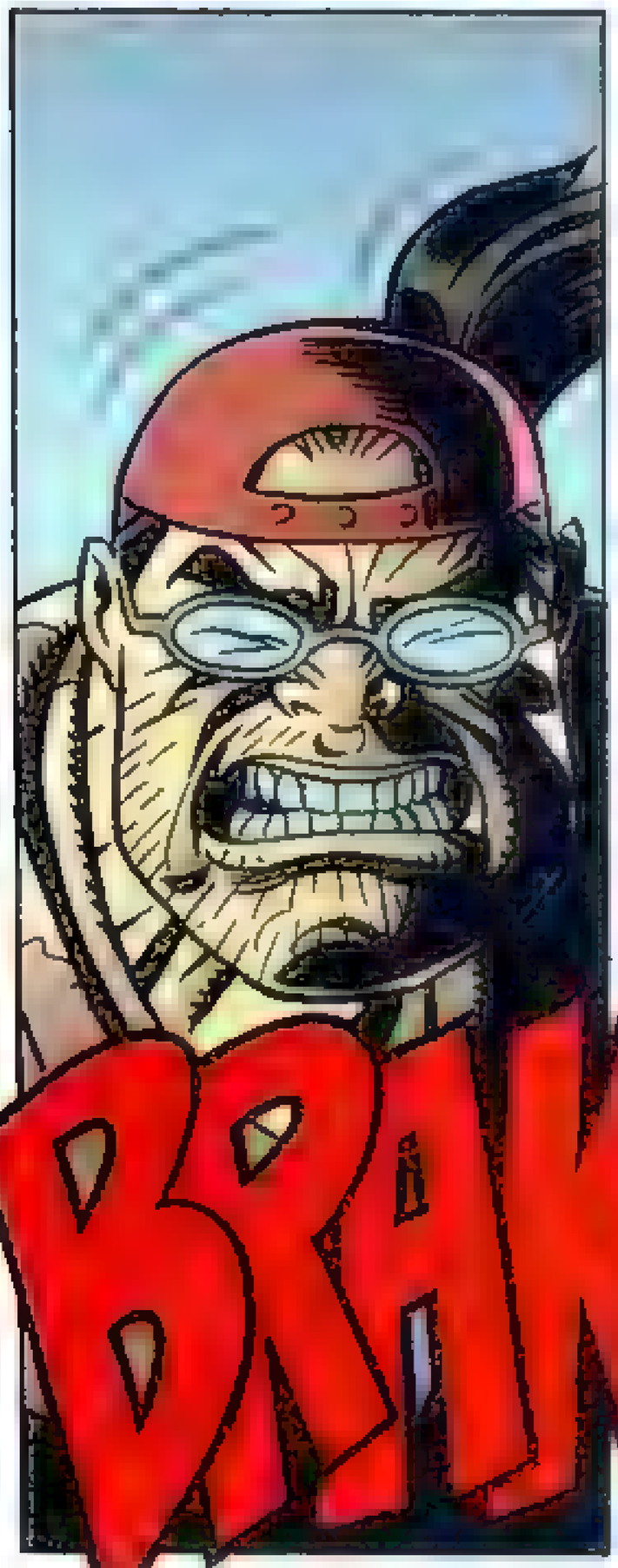
GAK

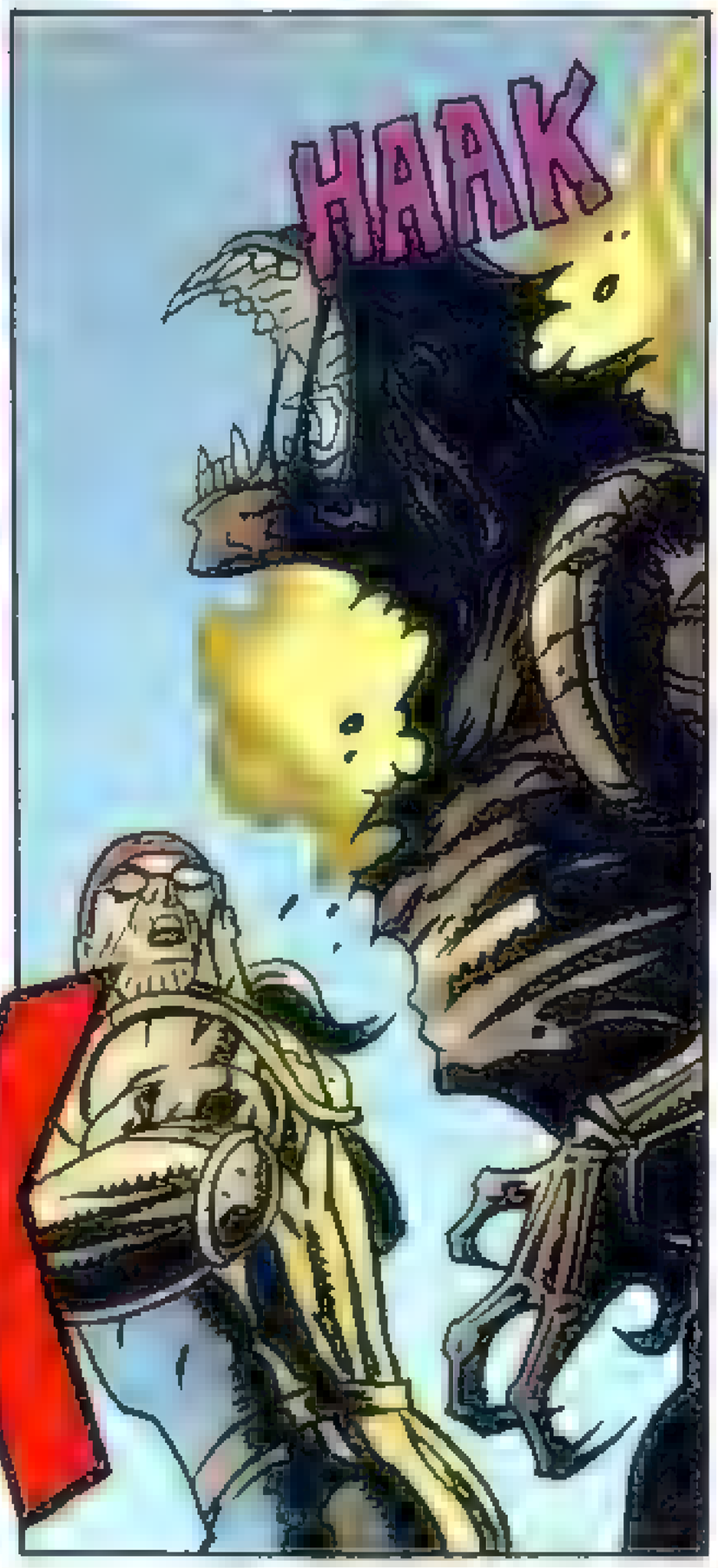

HUF HUF
I THINK I VE MADE MY POINT

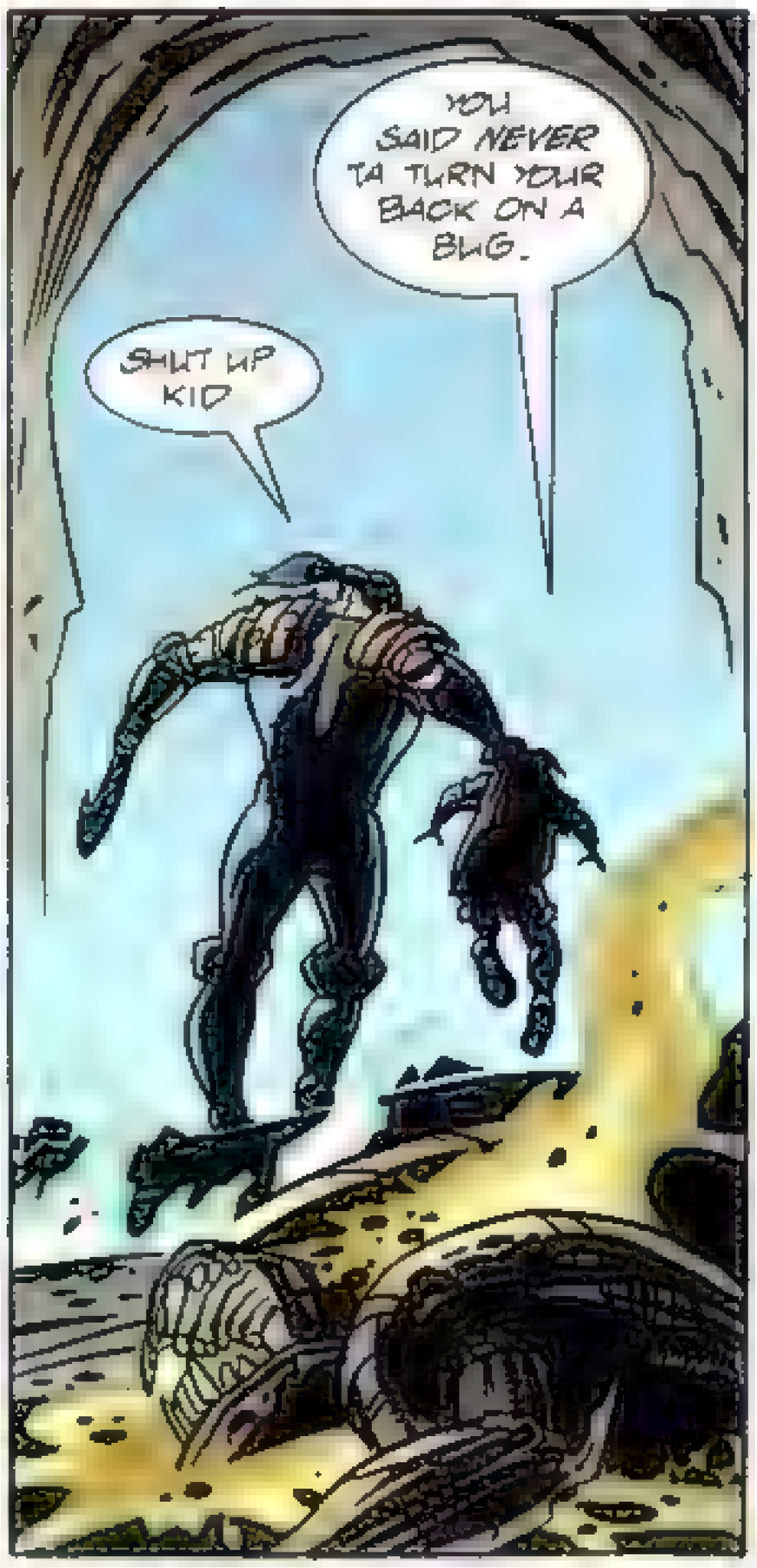
MUH-
MISTER
MONDO?

C MON KID WE
GOTTA GET--

HUH ? HEY KID
IF THIS S
ABOUT YOUR
UNCLE


BRAK


HAAK


YOU
SAID NEVER
TA TURN YOUR
BACK ON A
BUG.
SHUT UP
KID

THE NEXT DAY.

ARE YOU SURE YOU KILLED EVERY ONE OF THEM?

IT'S SAFE TO SAY "Y'ALL" GOT YOUR MONEY'S WORTH LADY.

'COURSE. I DON'T ADD SO GOOD.

YOU COULD STAY YOU KNOW WE'LL NEED A HAND COME HARVEST TIME.

SORRY LADY I'M NOT A FARMER. AND I'LL BE NEEDING A HAND MYSELF

YOU NEVER TOLD ME WHO SALLY IS.

YEAH? DON'T MENTION IT.

SIMON. YOU'RE ALIVE!

HELP ME

OOF!

I WAS HOPING YOU SURVIVED, PLOWRIGHT!

GAAAAGGHH!

HERK! WHAT'RE YOU--

SHRAK!

SIMON HERE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY DON'CHA SIMON?

WHHH

C'MON! FIRST TELL THE PART ABOUT YOU BRINGIN' THOSE EGGS HERE.

NO! GAHHH UH-UH

THEN YOU SENT YOUR MEN INTO THE HIVE. SUCKERS NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

I DIDN' AHH, AHHH

BUT THE THING THAT REALLY GETS ME MAD IS YOU SHOOTIN' MY SHIP!

C'MON, SIMON. SPILL 'T.

AGH, OKAY, IT'S TRUE. WANTED THE MAGNESIUM.

HAD TA... WHAH, GET RID OF THE COLONY BEFORE I COULD... MINE IT THAT'S ALL. PLEASE STOP.

LOOKEE EVERYBODY, IT'S A GRL!

PLATCH

SQUISH

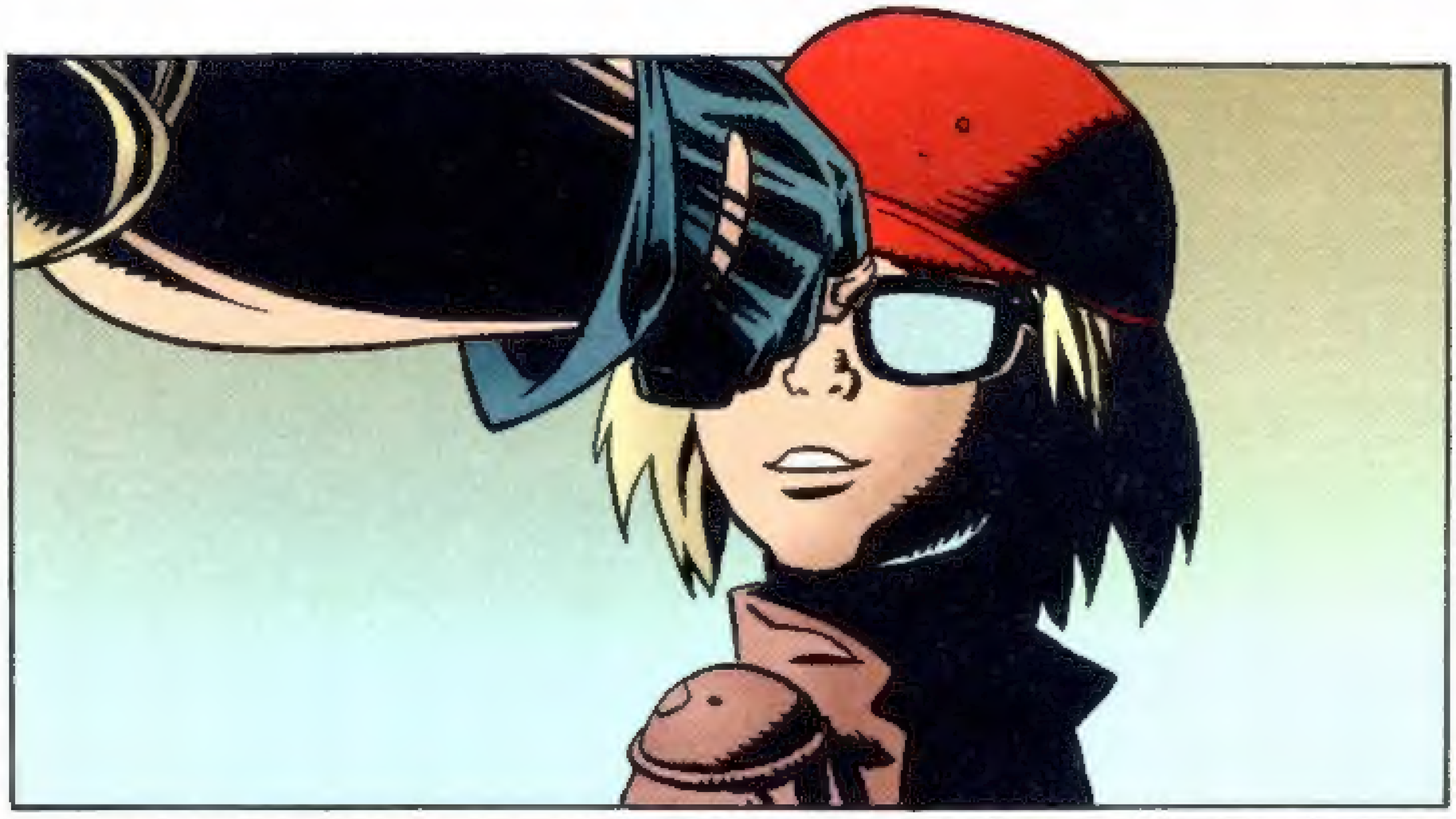
HEY KID. I'M, UH SORRY ABOUT SIMON HERE.

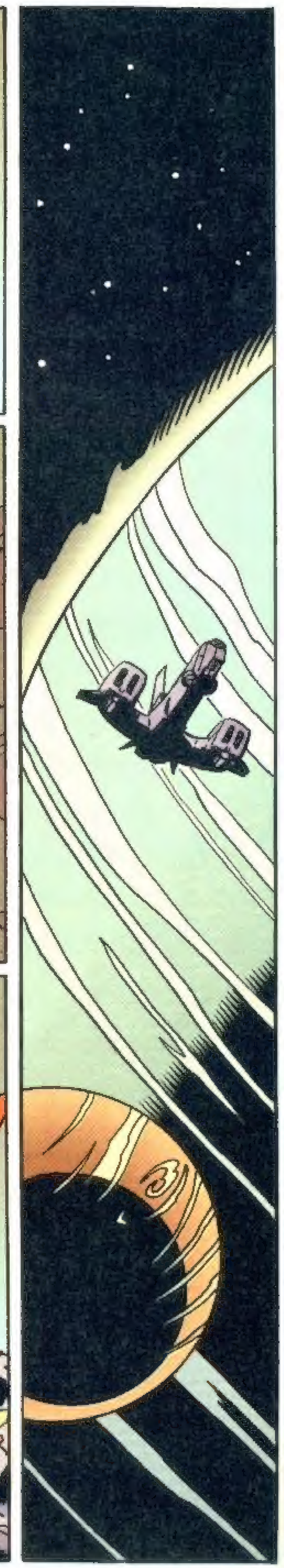
S'OKAY I DIDN'T LIKE HIM MUCH.

AND ABOUT YOUR UNCLE HANK, UH...

TUNK

OUCH.





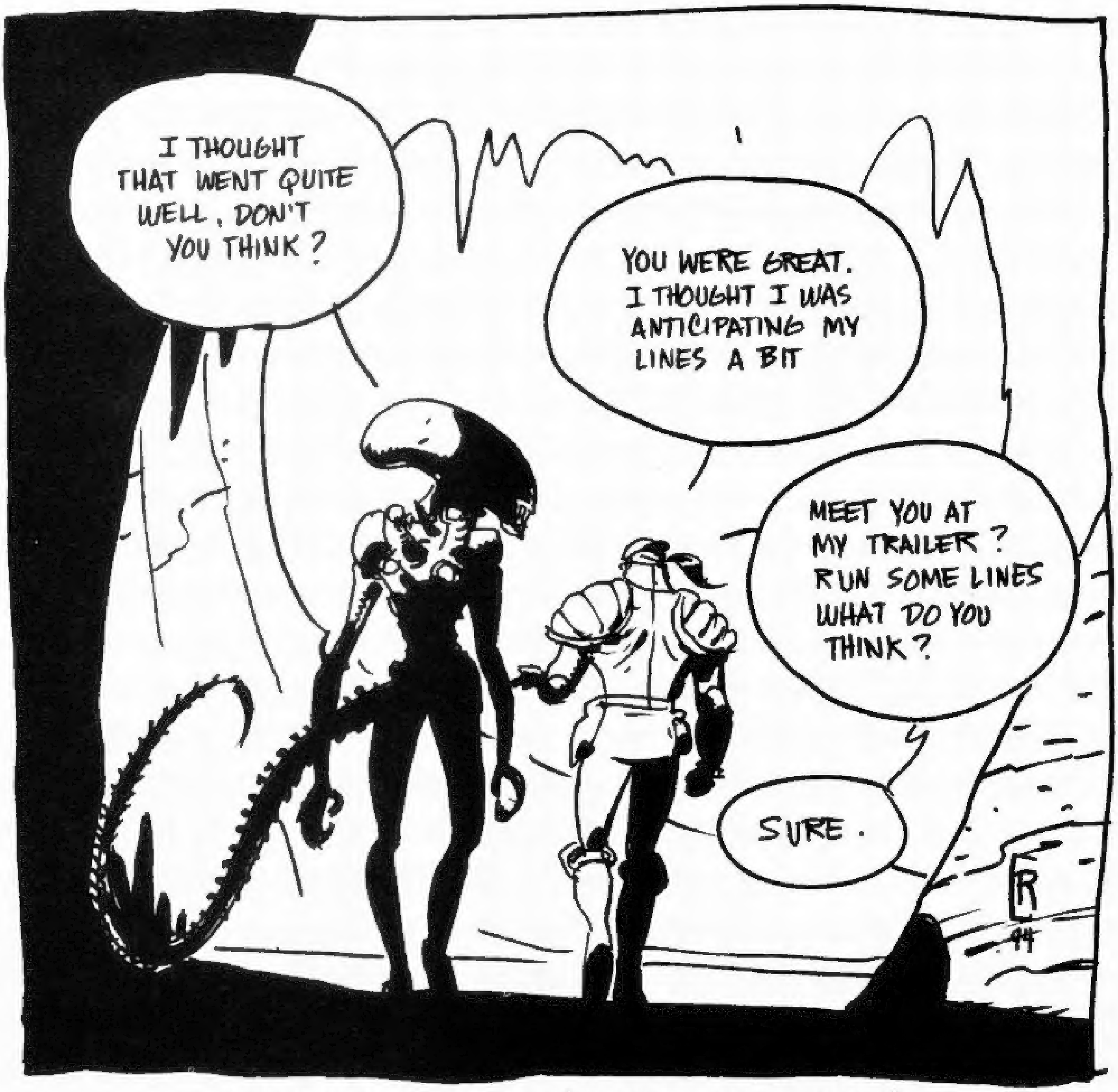
THE END

Editor Ryder Windham must have been asleep while approving the pencilled pages for the third chapter of "Mondo Pest", because he didn't notice that Ronnie Del Carmen had accidentally drawn a facehugger instead of a chestburster in these panels. We can all thank Henry Gilroy for spotting the error in advance of publication. When Ronnie submitted the redrawn scene, he included a cartoon in which the chestburster had the last laugh!

SO THERE I WAS, ALL GOOED UP IN MY TRAILER WAITING FOR MY SCENE. THEN THE P.A. WALKS IN SAYING THEY JUST SHOT IT WITHOUT ME. IMAGINE THAT! SOME KISS-UP **FACE HUGGER** STOLE MY SCENE. THEY CAN'T DO THAT! I'M THE **CHEST BURSTER!**

SO, I SUED.

Henry Gilroy has written for numerous animated TV shows, including "The Tick", "Batman: The Animated Series", and the upcoming series based on Dark Horse's blockbuster hit, "The Mask". *Batman* producer and award-winning comic-book writer/artist Bruce Timm sent this rip-snorting Herk Mondo sketch as a present to Henry. What a pal!



BEHIND THE SCENES AT "ALIENS: MONDO PEST"